



T H E

Royal American Magazine,

OR UNIVERSAL

Repository of Instruction and Amusement.

For A U G U S T, 1774.

Number VIII. Volume I.

To the SUBSCRIBERS of the
ROYAL AMERICAN MAGAZINE.

HAVING informed you in No. VI. for June, that I should, for reasons mentioned, suspend the Publication of the Magazine for a few Months, yet inasmuch as a number of Gentlemen have desired that it may not be suspended; I have agreed with JOSEPH GREENLEAF, Esq; to carry on the Publication, who, I have no doubt, will continue it to the general satisfaction. What is due to me for the first six Months, you are hereby desired to pay into his hands, for value received of him by me, and his receipt shall be your full discharge, from, Gentlemen,

Your obliged humble Servant.

ISAIAH THOMAS.

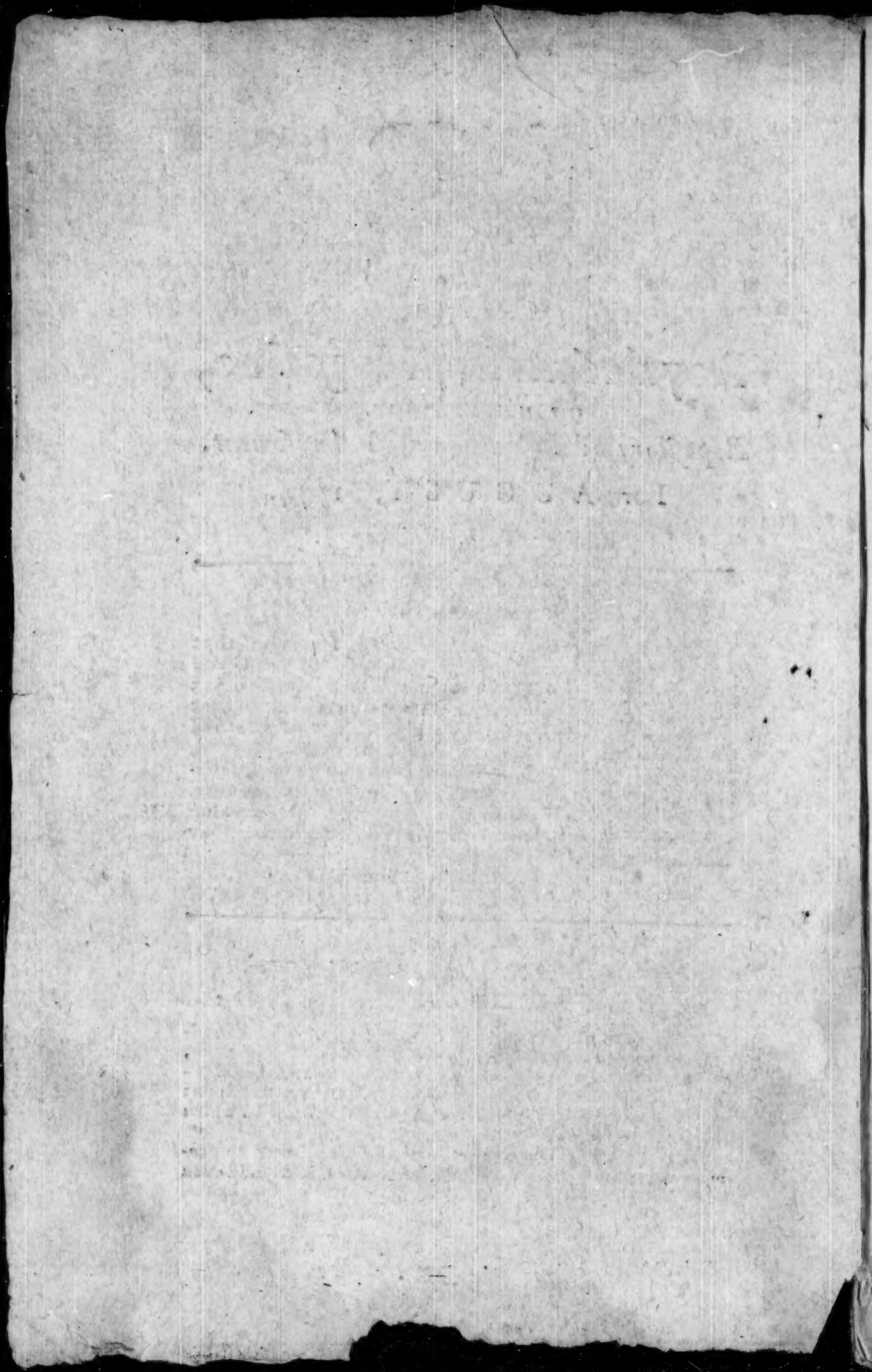
Just Published,

And to be sold at GREENLEAF'S Printing Office,

A LETTER to a FRIEND:

GIVING a concise, but just, representation of the hardships and sufferings the town of BOSTON is exposed to, and must undergo in consequence of the late ACT of the BRITISH PARLIAMENT; which, by shutting up it's port, has put a fatal bar in the way of that commercial business on which it depended for it's support

SHEWING, that this EDICT. is powerfully adapted to promote the interest of all the AMERICAN COLONIES, and even of BOSTON itself in the end,



T H E
Royal American Magazine,



OR UNIVERSAL
Repository of Instruction and Amusement.

For A U G U S T, 1774.

C O N T A I N I N G.

The Iniquity and Cure of Scandal and Detraction.	Page 283	The Fortune-Hunter, continued.	305
The nature, properties and use of Nitre, or Salt-petre, explained: Together with the method of extracting it from the earth, and refining it from its impurities.	285	The High-Church Catechism.	307
Solution of the several Questions in our last.	288	Princes ruined by their Ministers.	310
A Speech of the Rev. Jonathan Shipley, Lord Bishop of St. Asaph, intended to have been spoken on the Bill for altering the Charter of the province of Massachusetts-Bay.	321	The Miser.	312
A Turkish Tale.	328	POETICAL ESSAYS.	
The Unhappy Lovers.	297	Hymn to Contentment.	313
An Adventure, &c. at the Quick-silver Mine of Idra, continued.	302	An Ironical Elogium on Ignorance.	314
On the present Sentiments with respect to Dress.	303	An Epitaph.	315
A Letter from the town of Monson, to the Committee of Correspondence at Boston.	304	Ode to Mirth.	ibid.
		An Imitation of "In Superbium" in our last Number.	ibid.
		Solution of the Rebus. ibid.	316
		The Lovers Invocation on Old Time. ibid.	ibid.
		HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.	
		An Act for better providing suitable quarters for officers and soldiers in his Majesty's service, in North-America.	317
		Foreign and Domestic Intelligence.	318
		Meteorological Observations on the Weather.	320
		Governor Hutchinson's History, &c.	

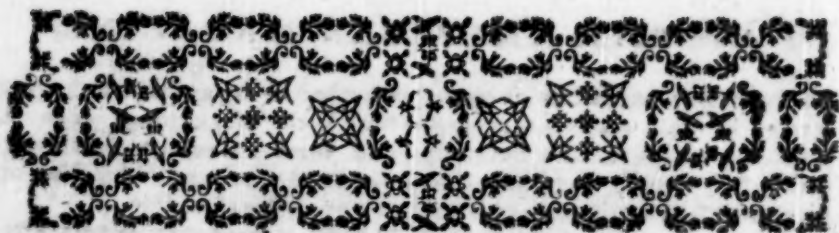
With the following EMBELLISHMENT, viz.
The most curious part of the Process for Refining NITRE. Elegantly Engraved.

A M E R I C A :

B O S T O N, Printed and Sold at GREENLEAF's Printing-Office
in Hanover-street, near the ORANGE-TREE, where
Subscriptions continue to be taken in.

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

FOR A C. C. T. 10



THE ROYAL
AMERICAN MAGAZINE,

OR UNIVERSAL

REPOSITORY OF INSTRUCTION AND AMUSEMENT:

For AUGUST, 1774.



For the ROYAL AMERICAN MAGAZINE.

The INIQUITY and CURE of SCANDAL and DETRACTION.

W HERE all the vexations of life put together, we should find that a great part of them proceed from those calumnies and reproaches which we spread abroad concerning one another.

There is scarce a man living who is not, in some degree, guilty of this offence; though, at the same time, however we treat one another, it must be confessed, that we all consent in speaking ill of the persons who are notorious for this practice. It generally takes its rise either from an ill-will to mankind, a private inclination to make ourselves esteemed, an ostentation of wit, a vanity of being thought in the secrets of the world, or

from a desire of gratifying any of these dispositions of mind in those persons with whom we converse.

The publisher of scandal is more or less odious to mankind, and criminal in himself, as he is influenced by anyone or more of the foregoing motives. But whatever may be the occasion of spreading these false reports, he ought to consider, that the effect of them is equally prejudicial and pernicious to the person at whom they are aimed. The injury is the same, though the principle from whence it proceeds may be different.

As every one looks upon himself with too much indulgence, when he passes a judgment on his own thoughts or actions, and

as very few would be thought guilty of this abominable proceeding, which is so universally practised, and at the same time so universally blamed, I shall lay down three rules, by which I would have a man examine and search into his own heart, before he stands acquitted to himself of that evil disposition of mind, which I am here mentioning.

First of all, Let him consider whether he does not take delight in hearing the faults of others.

Secondly, Whether he is not too apt to believe such little blackening accounts, and more inclined to be credulous on the uncharitable than on the good-natured side.

Thirdly, Whether he is not ready to spread and propagate such reports as tend to the disreputation of another.

These are the several steps by which this vice proceeds, and grows up into slander and defamation.

In the first place, a man who takes delight in hearing the faults of others, shews sufficiently that he has a true relish of scandal, and consequently the seeds of this vice within him. If his mind is gratified with hearing the reproaches which are cast on others, he will find the same pleasure in relating them, and be the more apt to do it, as he will naturally imagine every one he converses with is delighted in the same manner with himself. A man should endeavour, therefore, to wear out of his mind this criminal curiosity, which is perpetually heightened and inflamed by listening to such stories as tend to the disreputation of others.

In the second place, a man should consult his own heart

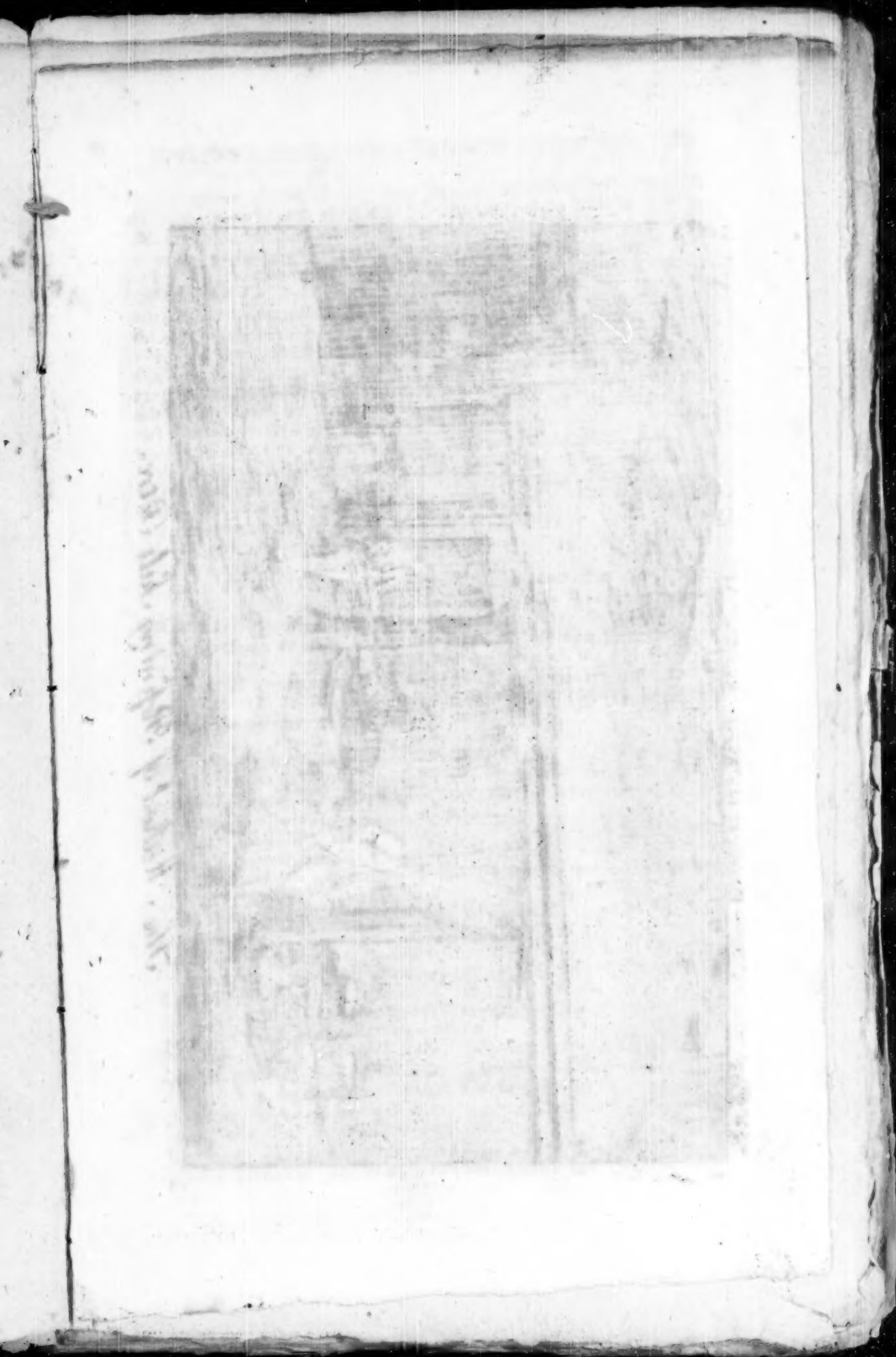
whether he be not apt to believe such little blackening accounts, and more inclined to be credulous on the uncharitable, than on the good-natured side.

Such a credulity is very vicious in itself, and generally arises from a man's consciousness of his own secret corruptions. It is a pretty saying of Thales, 'Falseness is just as far distant from truth, as the ears are from the eyes.' By which he would intimate, that a wise man should not easily give credit to the reports of actions which he has not seen. I shall, under this head, mention two or three remarkable rules to be observed by the members of the celebrated *Abbe de la Trappe*, as they are published in a little French book.

The fathers are there ordered, never to give an ear to any accounts of base or criminal actions; to turn off all such discourse if possible: but in case they hear any thing of this nature so well attested that they cannot disbelieve it, they are then to suppose, that the criminal action may have proceeded from a good intention in him who is guilty of it. This is, perhaps, carrying charity to an extravagance, but it is certainly much more laudable, than to suppose, as the ill-natured part of the world does, that indifferent, and even good actions, proceed from bad principles and wrong intentions.

In the third place, a man should examine his heart, whether he does not find in it a secret inclination to propagate such reports, as tend to the disreputation of another.

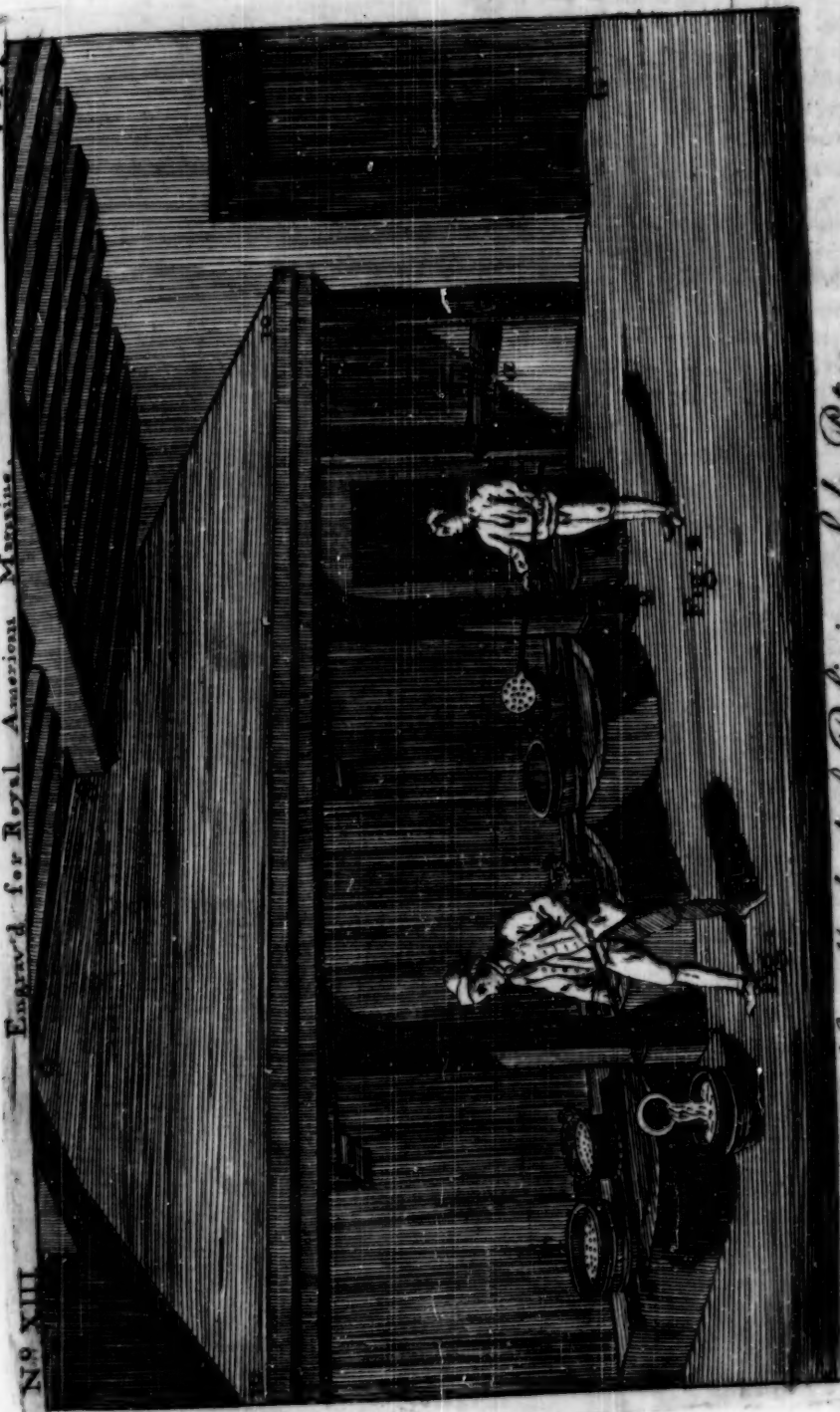
When the disease of the mind, which I have hitherto been speaking of, arises to this degree of malignity, it discovers in itself its



Vol. I

Engraved for Royal American Magazine.

No XIII



The Method of Refining Salt-Petre.

its worst symptom, and is in danger of becoming incurable. I need not therefore insist upon the guilt in this last particular, which every one cannot but disapprove, who is not void of humanity, or even common discretion. I shall only add, that whatever pleasure any man may take in spreading whispers of this nature, he will find an infinitely greater satisfaction in conquering the temptation he is under by letting the secret die within his own breast. Which is not only the sentiment of a christian, whose righteousness

should exceed that of other men; but of Horace, who, in the language of Mr. Creech, has left us the following lesson.

He that shall rail against his
absent friends,
Or hears them scandaliz'd, and
not defends;
Sports with their fame, and
speaks whate'er he can
And only to be thought a witty
man;
Tells tails, and brings his friend
in disesteem:
That man's a KNAVE: beware,
beware of him!

For the ROYAL AMERICAN MAGAZINE.

The Nature, Properties, and Use of Nitre or Salt-petre, explained: Together with the Method of extracting it from the Earth, and refining it from its Impurities. — Illustrated with a Copper-plate, exhibiting the most curious Part of the Process for refining Nitre.

EXPLANATION of the P L A T E.

9, 9, 10, 10, The flue or chimney under which the furnaces are erected, and of which four are represented.

Fig. 1, Represents a workman lading the melted Salt petre out of a furnace into a large copper pan, placed before him for that purpose. This is the last operation, and is what the refiners call roaching the Salt petre.

J, Represents a tub, in which that part of the Salt-petre is put which has any foulness on it. Near the tub is a basket, for receiving the dross or foulness that rises on the Salt-petre,

when in a liquid state. The fine particles run through the wicker-work back into the furnace.

1, 2, Are the two posts that support the flue.

Fig. 2, Represents a workman skimming the liquid Salt-petre in the furnace, and throwing the scum into a basket, placed on a wooden frame to receive it.

x, The tub and basket already described.

G, The door of the refining house.

a, An axis in peritrochio, for drawing up the refined Salt-petre into the loft over the refining-house.

NITRE has, by many eminent writers, been considered a salt of an animal, not of a fossil nature; and that, where it is found in the earth, it owes its origin to animals. This opinion

seems to have owed its rise to observations that this salt is found plentifully in the ruins of old walls, and to have owed its origin to the effluvia of animal bodies that once inhabited the structure.

structure. But experience has now sufficiently proved this notion to be founded on mistake. We receive the greater part of what is used in Europe from Persia and the East Indies, where it is found embodied in the ground as metals in their ore, and separated from the earthy particles by water, as metals are from their ores by fire.

The earth, from which nitre is extracted both in Persia and the East Indies, is a kind of yellowish marl: It is found in the bare cliffs on the sides of hills exposed to the northern or eastern winds, but never in any other situation. This earth is light, crumbly, and friable; and tho' it is subject to accidental variations of colour from being mixed with other earths, yet it is easily discovered by criterions that never vary: It melts readily in the mouth, and leaves in it a strong taste of Salt petre.

The Orientals collect large quantities of this earth, and, having prepared several pits lined with a firm tough clay, they fill them half full of water, throwing in as much of this earth as they think will yield as much salt as the water will dissolve. They then stir the whole well together, and, after resting four or five days, open a hole in one of the sides of each pit, and draw off the water by means of channels of a proper depth lined with the same clay. into reservoir, inclosed on all sides except the north-east, by strong walls, but open at the top. In this receptacle the action of the sun and air by degrees evaporates the water, and the salt, which had before been extracted from the nitrous earth shoots into crystals about the sides of the pit. These

crystals are small and impure, of the same hexadral figure with the refined crystals of this salt, but generally without the pyramids at the ends. They are of a brownish or dusky colour, and in this state it is brought from the East Indies, under the name of rough nitre.

As the far greater part of the nitre used in Europe is prepared in this manner, we may consider this earth, which is not confined to the eastern parts of the world as the true ore of nitre, notwithstanding there are other, and even very different, methods of procuring it.

In many places, an efflorescence of nitrous salt, resembling in every respect the common Salt-petre, is found among the ruins of old buildings, whose walls have been long exposed to the north-east, and defended from rain by some covering on the top. This efflorescence is however found more abundantly in the eastern parts of the world, than any where else. They do not, however, turn these efflorescences immediately into nitre; but when their solution, made from the nitrous earth above described, will yield no more crystals, they then throw into the pit a quantity of these efflorescences, and it soon after yields a large quantity of crystals like the first.

Earths of whatever kind, moistened and penetrated with the dung and excrements of animals, frequently afford nitre in large quantities. The earths at the bottom of pigeon-houses, and those of stables and cow-houses, all afford nitre on being thrown into water and boiled. In France, where very little nitre is imported, they make the far greater part of what is used in their powder

powder mills, &c. from the rubbish, or old mortar of buildings, and the plaster with which their houses abound. And it has been often found by experiments made in England, that the mortar of old walls, moistened with urine, and exposed to the north-east wind, in a covered shed, will, in a few weeks, afford a considerable quantity of nitre, often in no less a proportion than that of one tenth part of the ingredients. The celebrated Hoffman affirms, that nitre may at any time be extracted from the air, by exposing an alkaline salt to it in a proper situation, covered from rains and dews.

A manufactory of nitre might doubtless be established in America to as much advantage as that of France notwithstanding several attempts of this kind have miscarried, possibly for want of being conducted in a proper manner. The place where the materials are to be exposed is of the utmost consequence. It must be moderate with regard to the great points of moisture and dryness; if there be too much of the former, the nitre already collected will be washed away; and, without some moisture, the salts will hardly form at all. Heat and cold, unless excessive, are of no consequence.

The rubbish and earths, boiled for the production of nitre in Europe, contain, besides the Salt-petre, a small quantity of sea-salt; this they separate from it before the nitre is reduced into crystals, in the following manner: When the lixivium of the nitrous earth has been boiled to a certain degree, they run it into proper vessels, where the sea-salt shoots into cubic grains at the bottom, before the nitre be-

gins to form its crystals: They then drain off the liquor, thus freed from its extraneous salt, into other vessels, in which it is left to shoot for the nitre in a cold place. When they have separated all the crystals shot in the vessel, they evaporate the liquor farther, and obtain more. At length the remainder in the vessel is an extremely acrid and bitter liquor, fat and oily to the touch, but will afford no more crystals. This they call the mother of Salt-petre, because they find, that, by sprinkling it on other earths, it disposes them to produce a larger quantity of nitre.

But the crystals of nitre thus produced are far from being of the necessary purity; they require to be dissolved and re-crystallized two or three times, before they attain the requisite perfection. After which they are generally melted over the fire like alum, and, when a considerable quantity of the water the crystals contain is evaporated, the whole is laded out of the furnaces into casks, and preserved for use. In this state it is called rock or roach nitre. This curious part of the process we have represented on the copper-plate prefixed to this account.

The great consumption of nitre is in making gunpowder, of which it is the capital ingredient. A very considerable quantity is also consumed in making aquafortis and spirit of nitre, both of which are of great use in chemistry and various mechanical trades.

Considered as a medicine, nitre is one of the principal of the antiphlogistic kind, and of general use in disorders accompanied with inflammatory symptoms, whether

whether acute or chronical. Hoffman thinks it has the advantage above the refrigerants of the acid kind, because it is not liable to coagulate the animal juices. It likewise retards the coagulation of milk, but seems to increase the consistence of thin serous humours. It promotes urine, and often gives relief in stranguries and heat of urine. In hot dispositions it often loosens the belly; but has rarely this effect, though given in very large doses. In high fevers it often promotes a diaphoresis or sweat; in malignant fevers, where the pulse is low, and the strength greatly depressed, it impedes the salutary excretion and eruption, in consequence of its general power of diminishing inflammation and heat.

Several medicines are formed from nitre by the addition of other ingredients. Thus if nitre be melted in a crucible, and one twenty fourth part of its weight

of flowers of sulphur be thrown upon it by a little at a time, the nitre will be changed into what is called Sal prunellæ, or Crystallus Mineralis.

If an equal quantity of nitre and sulphur be mixed together, and injected, by a little at a time, into a red-hot crucible, and the fire, after the detonation is over, be kept up about an hour, the nitre will be changed into what is called Sal-polychrestum.

If the acid spirit of nitre be combined with about three times its weight of spirit of wine, it loses its acidity, and a new compound is produced, called Spiritus nitri dulcis, or sweet spirit of nitre. It is of a grateful pungent taste and odour, and given from a few drops to a tea spoonful or more, as a mild, aperient, and, in some degree, anodyne remedy. This dulcified spirit is in great use among distillers for giving a vineous smell and flavour to their brandies.

To the EDITOR of the ROYAL AMERICAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

Observing in your July Magazine, a number of Questions, I have endeavoured to give them as rational a Solution as I possibly can, which, if you think worthy notice, you may insert in you next. Yours, &c.

I. In Page 246.

IF the Ship gains three leagues in the day, and loses two in the night, it certainly will take as many days as leagues to go from the Start point to Plymouth-sound, which is seven.

II. In Page 252

According to the question, the duration of flight is equal to the velocity of the first minute, (i. e.) if the Ball proceed 17600 yards the first minute, the second minute it will proceed one yard less and the third another, and so on to the last, when of course it will drop $17600 + 1 = 17601 \times 8800 = 154888800 \div 1760 = 88005$ in 17600 minutes which will be the eternity of the Ball.

III. In Page 260.

$2 \times 1000 = 1002 \times 250 = 250500 \div 1760 = 142$ miles, $32954 \div 3 = 47$ hours, 26 minutes, and 35 seconds. So that it would take a man 47 hours, 26 minutes, and 25 fconds,

IV. In the same.

$44 \times 6, 5 = 286$ miles the person journeyed;

To

To the EDITOR of the ROYAL AMERICAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

It is the earnest desire of a number of your readers that the Speech of the Bishop of St. Asaph (intended to have been spoken on the Bill for altering the Charter of the Colony of Massachusetts-Bay) should be published in your Magazine, that the disinterested and benevolent author may receive that tribute of thanks from the people of this province and continent that is justly due to him for this token of his Philanthropy.

MASSACHUSETTENSIS.

A S P E C T, &c.

IT is of such great importance to compose or even to moderate dissensions, which subsist at present between our unhappy country and her colonies, that I cannot help endeavouring, from the faint prospect I have of contributing something to so good an end, to overcome the inexpressible reluctance I feel at uttering my thoughts before the most respectable of all audiences.

The true object of all our deliberation on this occasion, which I hope we shall never lose sight of, is a full and cordial reconciliation with North America. Now I own my Lords, I have many doubts whether the terrors and punishments, we hang out to them at present, are the surest means of producing this reconciliation. Let us at least do this justice to the people of North America, to own, that we can all remember a time when they were much better friends than at present to their mother country. They are neither our natural nor our determined enemies. Before the Stamp Act, we considered them in the light of as good subjects as the natives of any county in England.

It is worth while to enquire by what steps we first gained their affection, and preserved it so

long; and by what conduct we have lately lost it. Such an enquiry may point out the means of restoring peace, and make the use of force unnecessary against a people, whom I cannot yet forbear to consider as our brethren.

It has always been a most arduous task to govern distant provinces, with even a tolerable appearance of justice. The viceroys and governors of other nations are usually temporary tyrants, who think themselves obliged to make the most of their time: who not only plunder the people, but carry away their spoils, and dry up all the sources of commerce and industry. Taxation in their hands, is an unlimited power of oppression: but in whatever hands the power of taxation is lodged, it implies and includes all other powers. Arbitrary taxation is plunder authorised by law: It is the support and the essence of tyranny; and has done more mischief to mankind, than those other three scourges from heaven, famine, pestilence and the sword. I need not carry your Lordships out of your own knowledge, or out of your own dominions, to make you conceive what misery this right of taxation is capable of producing in a provincial

provincial government. We need only recollect that our countrymen in India, have in the space of five or six years, in virtue of this right, destroyed, starved and driven away more inhabitants from Bengal, than are to be found at present in all our American Colonies; more than all those formidable numbers which we have been nursing up for the space of 200 years, with so much care and success, to the astonishment of all Europe. This is no exaggeration, my Lords, but plain matter of fact, collected from the accounts sent over by Mr. Hastings, whose name I mention with honour and veneration. And I must own, such accounts have very much lessened the pleasure I used to feel in thinking myself an Englishman. We ought surely not to hold our colonies totally inexcusable for wishing to exempt themselves from a grievance, which has caused such unexampled devastation; and, my Lords, it would be too disgraceful to ourselves, to try so cruel an experiment more than once. Let us reflect, that before these innovations were thought of, by following the line of good conduct which had been marked out by our ancestors, we governed North America with mutual benefit to them and ourselves. It was a happy idea, that made us first consider them rather as instruments of commerce than as objects of government. It was wise and generous to give them the form and the spirit of our own constitution; an assembly in which a greater equality of representation has been preserved than at home; and councils and governors, such as were adapted

to their situation, though they must be acknowledged to be very inferior copies of the dignity of this House, and the Majesty of the Crown.

But what is far more valuable than all the rest, we gave them liberty. We allowed them to use their own judgment in the management of their own interests. The idea of taxing them never entered our heads. On the contrary they have experienced our liberality on many public occasions; we have given them bounties to encourage their industry, and have demanded no return but what every state exacts from its colonies, the advantages of an exclusive commerce, and the regulations that are necessary to secure it. We made requisitions to them on great occasions, in the same manner as our princes formerly asked benevolences of their subjects; and as nothing was asked but what was visibly for the public good, it was always granted; and they sometimes did more than we expected. The matter of right was neither disputed, nor even considered. And let us not forget that the people of New-England were themselves, during the last war, the most forward of all in the national cause; that every year we voted them a considerable sum, in acknowledgment of their zeal and their services; that in the preceding war, they alone enabled us to make the treaty of Aix la Chapelle, by furnishing us with the only equivalent for the towns that were taken from our allies in Flanders; and that in times of peace, they alone have taken from us six times as much of our woollen manufactures, as the
Whole

whole kingdom of Ireland. Such a colony, my Lords, not only from the justice, but from the gratitude we owe them, have a right to be heard in their defence; and if their crimes are not of the most inexpressible kind, I could almost say, they have a right to be forgiven.

But in the times we speak of, our public intercourse was carried on with ease and satisfaction. We regarded them as our friends and fellow citizens, and relied as much upon their fidelity as on the inhabitants of our own country. They saw our power with pleasure; for they considered it only as their protection. They inherited our laws, our language, and our customs; they preferred our manufactures, and followed our fashions with a partiality, that secured our exclusive trade with them more effectually than all the regulations and vigilance of the custom-house. Had we suffered them to enrich us a little longer and to grow a little richer themselves, their men of fortune, like the West-Indians, would undoubtedly have made this country their place of education and resort. For they looked up to England with reverence and affection, as to the country of their friends and ancestors. They esteemed and they called it their home, and thought of it as the Jews once thought of the Land of Canaan.

Now, my Lords, consider with yourselves what were the chains and ties that united this people to their mother-country, with so much warmth and affection, at so amazing a distance. The colonies of other nations have been discontented with their treat-

ment, and not without sufficient cause; always murmuring at their grievances, and sometimes breaking out into acts of rebellion. Our subjects at home, with all their reasons for satisfaction, have never been entirely satisfied. Since the beginning of this century we have had two rebellions, several plots and conspiracies; and we ourselves have been witnesses to the most dangerous excesses of sedition. But the provinces in North-America have engaged in no party, have excited no opposition; they have been utter strangers even to the name of Whig and Tory. In all changes, in all revolutions, they have quietly followed the fortunes and submitted to the government of England.

Now let me appeal to your Lordships as to men of enlarged and liberal minds, who have been led by your office and rank to the study of history. Can you find in the long succession of ages, in the whole extent of human affairs, a single instance, where distant provinces have been preserved in so flourishing a state, and kept at the same time in such due subjection to their mother country? My Lords, there is no instance; the case never existed before. It is perhaps the most singular phenomenon in all civil history: and the cause of it well deserves your serious consideration. The true cause is, that a mother country never existed before, who placed her natives and her colonies on the same equal footing; and joined with them in fairly carrying on one common interest.

You ought to consider this, my Lords, not as a mere historical fact, but as a most important and invaluable

invaluable discovery. It enlarges our ideas of the power and energy of good government beyond all former examples; and shews that it can act like gravitation at the greatest distances. It proves to a demonstration that you may have good subjects in the remotest corners of the earth, if you will but treat them with kindness and equity. If you have any doubts of the truth of this kind of reasoning, the experience we have had of a different kind will entirely remove them.

The good genius of our country had led us to the simple and happy method of governing freemen, which I have endeavoured to describe. Our ministers received it from their predecessors, and for some time continued to observe it; but without knowing its value. At length, presuming on their own wisdom, and the quiet disposition of the Americans, they flattered themselves that we might reap great advantages from their prosperity by destroying the cause of it. They chose in an unlucky hour to treat them as other nations have thought fit to treat their colonies; they threatened and they taxed them.

I do not now enquire whether taxation is matter of right; I only consider it as matter of experiment; for surely the art of government itself is founded on experience. I need not suggest what were the consequences of this change of measures. The evils produced by it were such as we still remember and still feel. We suffered more by our loss of trade with them than the wealth flowing in from India was able to recompence. The bankruptcy of the East India Company may be sufficiently accounted for

by the rapine abroad and the knavery at home; but it certainly would have been delayed some years, had we continued our commerce with them in the single article of tea. But that and many other branches of trade have been diverted into other channels, and may probably never return intire to their old course. But what is worst of all, we have lost their confidence and friendship; we have ignominiously undermined the most solid foundation of our own power.

In order to observe the strictest impartiality, it is but just for us to enquire what we have gained by these taxes as well as what we have lost. I am assured that out of all the sums raised in America the last year but one, if the expences are deducted, which the natives would else have discharged themselves, the net revenue paid into the Treasury to go in aid of the sinking fund, or to be employed in whatever public services parliament shall think fit, is eighty-five pounds. Eighty-five pounds, my Lords, is the whole equivalent, we have received for all the hatred and mischief, and all the infinite losses this kingdom has suffered during that year in her disputes with North America. Money that is earned so dearly as this, ought to be expended with great economy. My Lords, were you to take up but one thousand pounds more from North America upon the same terms, the nation itself would be a bankrupt. But the most amazing and the most alarming circumstance is still behind. It is that our case is so incurable, that all this experience has made no impression upon us. And yet, my Lords, if you

you could but keep these facts, which I have ventured to lay before you, for a few moments in your minds, (supposing your right of taxation to be never so clear) yet I think you must necessarily perceive that it cannot be exercised in any manner that can be advantageous to ourselves or them. We have not always the wisdom to tax ourselves with propriety; and I am confident we could never tax a people at that distance, without infinite blunders, and infinite oppression. And to own the truth, my Lord, we are not honest enough to trust ourselves with the power of shifting our own burthens upon them. Allow me, therefore, to conclude, I think, unanswerably, that the inconvenience and distress we have felt in this change of our conduct, no less than the ease and tranquility we formerly found in the pursuit of it, will force us, if we have any sense left, to return to the good old path we trod in so long, and found it the way of pleasantness. I desire to have it understood, that I am opposing no rights that our legislature may think proper to claim: I am only comparing two different methods of government. By your old rational and generous administration, by treating the Americans as your friends and fellow-citizens, you made them the happiest of human kind; and at the same time drew from them, by commerce, more clear profit than Spain has drawn from its mines; and their growing numbers were a daily increasing addition to your strength. There was no room for improvement or alteration in so noble a system of policy as this. It was sanctified by

time, by experience, by public utility. I will venture to use a bold language, my Lords; I will assert, that if we had uniformly adopted this equitable administration in all our distant provinces as far as circumstances would admit, it would have placed this country, for ages, at the head of human affairs in every quarter of the world. My Lords, this is no visionary or chimerical doctrine. The idea of governing provinces and colonies by force is visionary and chimerical. The experiment has often been tried and it has never succeeded. It ends infallibly in the ruin of the one country or the other, or in the last degree of wretchedness. If there is any truth, my Lords, in what I have said, and I most firmly believe it all to be true: let me recommend it to you to resume that generous and benevolent spirit in the discussion of our differences, which used to be the source of our union. We certainly did wrong in taxing them: when the Stamp Act was repealed, we did wrong in laying on other taxes, which tended only to keep alive a claim that was mischievous, impracticable and useless. We acted contrary to our own principles of liberty, and to the generous sentiments of our sovereign, when he desired to have their judges dependant on the crown for their stipends as well as their continuance. It was equally unwise to wish to make the governors, independant of the people for their salaries. We ought to consider the governors not as spies intrusted with the management of our interest, but as the servants of the people, recommended to them

them by us. Our ears ought to be open to every complaint against the governors; but we ought not to suffer the governors to complain of the people. We have taken a different method, to which no small part of our difficulties are owing. Our ears have been open to the governors and shut to the people. This must necessarily lead us to countenance the jobs of interested men, under the pretence of defending the rights of the crown. But the people are certainly the best judges whether they are well governed; and the crown can have no rights inconsistent with the happiness of the people.

Now, my Lords, we ought to do what I have suggested, and many things more, out of prudence and justice, to win their affection, and to do them public service. If we have a right to govern them, let us exert it for the true ends of governments. But, my Lords, what we ought to do, from motives of reason and justice, is much more than is sufficient to bring them to a reasonable accommodation. For thus, as I apprehend, stands the case. They petition for the repeal of an act of parliament, which they complain of as unjust and oppressive. And there is not a man amongst us, not the warmest friend of administration, who does not sincerely wish that act had never been made. In fact, they only ask for what we wish to be rid of. Under such a disposition of mind, one would imagine there could be no occasion for fleets and armies to bring men to a good understanding. But, my Lords, our difficulty lies in the point of honour. We must not let down the dignity of the mother-country; but preserve her

sovereignty over all the parts of the British Empire. This language has something in it that sounds pleasant to the ears of Englishmen, but is otherwise of little weight. For, sure my Lords, there are methods of making reasonable concessions, and yet without injuring our dignity. Ministers are generally fruitful in expedients to reconcile difficulties of this kind, to escape the embarrassment of forms, the competition of dignity and precedence; and to let clashing rights sleep, while they transact their business. Now, my Lords, on this occasion can they find no excuse, no pretence, no invention, no happy turn of language, not one colourable argument for doing the greatest service, they can ever render to their country? It must be something more than incapacity that makes men barren of expedients at such a season as this. Do, but for once, remove this impracticable stateliness and dignity, and treat the matter with a little common sense and a little good humour, and our reconciliation would not be the work of an hour. But after all, my Lords, if there is any thing mortifying in undoing the errors of our ministers, it is a mortification we ought to submit to. If it was unjust to tax them, we ought to repeal it for their sakes; if it was unwise to tax them, we ought to repeal it for our own. A matter so trivial in itself as a three-penny duty upon tea, but which has given cause to so much national hatred and reproach, ought not to be suffered to subsist an unnecessary day. Must the interest, the commerce and the union of this country and her colonies, be all of them sacrificed to save the credit of one imprudent

Imprudent measure of administration? I own I cannot comprehend that there is any dignity either in being in the wrong, or in persisting in it. I have known friendship preserved and affection gained, but I never knew dignity lost, by the candid acknowledgement of an error. And, my Lords, let me appeal to your own experience of a few years backward (I will not mention particulars, because I would pass no censures and revive no unpleasant reflections) but I think every candid minister must own, that administration has suffered in more instances than one, both in interest and credit, by not chusing to give up points, that could not be defended.

With regard to the people of Boston, I am free to own that I neither approve of their riots nor their punishment. And yet if we inflict it as we ought, with a consciousness that we were ourselves the aggressors, that we gave the provocation, and that their disobedience is the fruit of our own imprudent and imperious conduct, I think the punishment cannot rise to any great degree of severity.

I own my Lords, I have read the report of the Lords Committees of this house, with very different sentiments from those with which it was drawn up. It seems to be designed, that we should consider their violent measures and speeches, as so many determined acts of opposition to the sovereignty of England, arising from the malignity of their own hearts. One would think the mother country had been totally silent and passive in the progress of the whole affair. I on the contrary consider these violences as the natural effects of

such measures as ours on the minds of freemen. And this is the most useful point of view, in which government can consider them. In their situation, a wise man would expect to meet with the strongest marks of passion and imprudence, and be prepared to forgive them. The first and easiest thing to be done is to correct our own errors; and I am confident we should find it the most effectual method to correct theirs. At any rate let us put ourselves in the right; and then if we must contend with North America, we shall be unanimous at home, and the wise and the moderate there will be our friends. At present we force every North American to be our enemy: and the wise and the moderate at home, and those immense multitudes, which must soon begin to suffer by the madness of our rulers, will unite to oppose them. It is a strange idea we have taken up, to cure their resentments by increasing their provocations; to remove the effects of our own ill conduct, by multiplying the instances of it. But the spirit of blindness and insatiation is gone forth. We are hurrying wildly on without any fixed design, without any important object. We pursue a vain phantom of unlimited sovereignty, which was not made for man; and reject the solid advantages of a moderate, useful and intelligible authority. That just God, whom we have all so deeply offended, can hardly inflict a severer national punishment, than by committing us to the natural consequences of our own conduct. Indeed, in my opinion a blacker cloud never hung over this island.

[To be continued in our next.]

A T U R K I S H T A L E.

LELIA passed for one of the handsomest girls in Damascus. Scanbade had not the least pretensions to beauty, but she was infinitely more witty than Lelia. Her father, who was an Arabian physician, had taught her to read; she could make verses, and sing like a fairy. Gemil was a young Arabian, rich and of a noble family. The Damascens said, the pretty Lelia should be the wife of the rich Gemil. Scanbade, piqued at the frequent repetition of this mortifying speech, made the following song: 'Blind and superficial mortal, thinkest thou to find the satisfaction of thy heart in the delight of thy eyes, or that a momentary gratification is to be put in competition with a durable system of happiness? Insensible man, open the eyes of thy soul, and make a choice worthy of thy judgment. The beauty that so enchants thee is but the morning's flower, which in the evening fading thou wilt cast it away. Quit the flowery gardens of Damascus, and seek the happy plains of Arabia; the plants it produces will stand the test of time, and, by proper keeping, send forth an odour more sweet and lively than that of the morning. Time, the rapid destroyer of beauty and flowers, perfects and embellishes wit, sense and benevolence.'

This song soon found its way to Gemil. He was struck with the beauty of it, and the truths it conveyed. Peace was a stranger to his bosom until Scanbade became united to him for life. After a long course of years spent together in uninterrupted enjoyment, the marriage of Gemil and Scanbade was quoted as a pat-

tern of fidelity and happiness.

Abdalmelech, who then reigned in Damascus, being prompted by curiosity to visit this renowned pair, was astonished when he perceived the difference in their external appearance, for Gemil was handsome, and of a lovely mien. The Prince himself, being a tolerable poet, addressed Scanbade in the following verses:

'What traces of beauty has Gemil discovered in your person, that he should select you from all the beauties of the city, to be his wife, and the sole object of his affections? On the contrary, can any thing be more the reverse of beauty, both in form and features, than yourself? Is not your figure so thin as to be scarcely palpable, and your complexion more like that of a tawny African than the fair Damascan?'

Scanbade, stung to the heart by this rude declamation, replied to him directly with that freedom of sentiment which might be expected from an offended woman of her sensibility and address:

'What merit did the people of the earth discover in you, that you above all others was chosen to reign over them? They have been deceived, for he alone is worthy the esteem of mankind who possesses an unspotted soul, like the diamond, whose brilliancy is not clouded with any speck.'

The Caliph, struck by an answer so replete with spirit and propriety, charmed likewise with her understanding and the poignancy of her wit, presented her with a magnificent robe, and sent her husband back loaded with presents.

To

To the EDITOR of the ROYAL AMERICAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

By inserting the following in your Monthly Repository of Instruction and Amusement, you will greatly oblige yours, &c. I. X.

The UNHAPPY LOVERS.

WHEN I view the surprising advancement that has been made in literature and politeness, and see the justness of sentiment, the elegance of style, and force of expression, which adorn the manly productions of some American geniuses; being at the same time conscious of my own inexperience and want of education, I am almost deterred from the prosecution of my theme. But being touched by the wrongs of innocence, and sensible of my obligations to the unhappy sufferers, I can no longer justify a concealment of their case from the public eye: Resting, therefore, upon the candor of the age, I shall give a free and unbiassed account of a circumstance, that lately befel me in a country town.

I called one day at Mr. —'s a gentleman of my acquaintance, where I had promised myself an agreeable afternoon; but finding my friend was gone out, I resolved to entertain myself as well as I could. Accordingly, being invited by the lovely songsters, and prompted by a natural curiosity, I took a walk into the fields; and, intent upon great nature's works, carelessly sauntered about, till I was quite lost among the inextricable mazes of mountains, lawns, and meadows. The sun had set, and the fables of night were covering the earth; when I found myself alone in a sequestered

vale. From whence I had come, or whither to go, I knew not. In this bewildered condition, I came to an high mountain, and sat down under a large tree; that the boughs might shelter me from the damps of night. The winds ceased, and a serene calm ensued. I reclined my head against my favorite tree, and was just closing my eyes in sleep; when I was startled from the ground by the broken accents of grief. At first, I imagined it to be the love-born turtle, who was cooling her plaintive ditty: but the repeated sighs, joined with almost articulate sounds, soon convinced me of my mistake. The ascent of the mountain, that the sound came from, was exceeding steep, and appeared to be insuperable; yet nature, at the voice of human distress, irresistibly urged me to offer relief. With much difficulty, and at the expence of much time, I climbed up the precipice; and guided by the mournful sound, I came to a cave where the object of pity was. The morning light by this time favouring me, I had a clear view: A young woman of surpassing beauty, was sitting on the ground within the mouth of the cave: her dishevelled hair hung neglected down her neck, and her languishing head reclined on her shoulder; while she was pouring forth her moans to the empty winds. For a few minutes I stood surprised at the piteous

piteous sight ; then, moved with an humane passion and kind sympathy, I stepped to the cave, and took her by the hand to raise her up, till then she took no notice ; but feeling my hand, she looked up and thus spoke : " Ah ! depart, and leave me, the most wretched of my sex." " If your misfortunes, said I, are great, as this your condition, is miserable, and you have no sympathising friend to bear the burden with you, thou art wretched indeed. " Friend !" she replied, " sympathising friend ! O Artamenes ! had not I injured thee, I should now possess a warm and generous friend." Perceiving that she was oppressed with a load of sorrow, I begged to be informed of the cause ; and made every proffer of assistance. " Kind stranger," she replied, " your curiosity is laudable, and your offers generous ; the former, if it will afford you any satisfaction, I am willing to gratify ; but the latter, through a consciousness of my own unworthiness, I am resolved never to accept. All the pleasure I enjoy, is the indulgence of my grief ; and all the assistance I desire a pitying tear."

" I am the unhappy Cleora ; born in the year 1753 ; and the only child of my worthy parents : who took unwearied pains to instruct me in the principles of virtue and benevolence. But by reason of an ill grounded prejudice, I had conceived an utter aversion to your sex ; and resolved never to change my manner of life. " It was not long before a train of flatterers, as I then thought them, paid me their compliments ; but with a kind of

" pleasing vanity I treated all with disdain ; and took a secret satisfaction in finding that the more I slighted, still the more I had to engage. " At length Artamenes of modest and winning deportment, prest his suit with the most delicate softness. With the same apparent coldness I listened to his passion. But he soon retired, desiring the honor (as he termed it) of calling upon me the next day. " I felt some strange emotions ; but what they meant, knew not. I reflected with pleasure on every thing that had passed : the modesty of his expression, the brightness of his sentiment, the sweetness of his countenance, the languishment of his eyes, and the justness of his features, crowded into my mind, and made me waver in my former resolution. But how, said I, shall I now become a slave to that passion, over which I have so often triumphed ? Reason forbids it : — or if I do, I will first give Artamenes the torture of an imaginary disappointment. Thus I was fixed on a new stratagem. The next day he returned, according to his desire, and renewed the attack with the greatest civility and warmest persuasion. But like the monster guilt, my tongue said no, when my heart and countenance gave it the lie. This undoing folly, O tyrant custom, hast thou introduced to our sex, and blanched it over with the smooth name of modesty ! He remained constant to his purpose, and often renewed his request. Indeed I

" admired

" admired his person, and was
 " charmed with his sensibility ;
 " yet had the folly, incident
 " to my sex, whilst I was
 " in his presence to banter
 " his passion and ridicule the
 " sincerest professions of his love :
 " but no sooner could he leave
 " me, than I pined with the
 " same vehemence of passion,
 " and wished for an opportuni-
 " ty to disclose it. At length,
 " being wearied with ungene-
 " rous treatment, and despair of
 " success, he made this last re-
 " solve : (ah, too fatal resolu-
 " tion !) Though thou art dear-
 " er than life ; though death
 " should sooner separate me
 " from the world, than aught
 " from thy arms ; yet, since my
 " misery is so nearly blended
 " with thine, I cannot desire to
 " be so wretchedly happy, as
 " thereby to make you miser-
 " able ; as you intimate, if ever
 " a union betwixt us should en-
 " sue : Therefore, I fly thy pre-
 " sence, having this comfort on-
 " ly, that I may feed on thy
 " sweet remembrance, which is
 " so deeply fixed in my breast,
 " that not life, nor death can
 " erase it."

" This he spoke with so much
 " tenderness, and yet resolution
 " that I was at a loss what to do
 " and whilst I was considering
 " whether false named modesty,
 " or open sincerity should guide
 " me, he took his last fare-
 " well. Still I had the vanity to
 " think that he would break
 " through his resolution and re-
 " turn ; when I intended, to
 " have thrown off the mask, and
 " made myself happy in his
 " arms. But I was soon inform-
 " ed that he took leave of his
 " friends, and told them that

" he should never return. It is
 " impossible for you to conceive
 " of my distress and anxiety :
 " a thousand ideas, and a thou-
 " sand stratagems continually
 " passed through my mind. My
 " spirits sunk, and I pined away
 " in grief and sorrow. And al-
 " though the slightest occur-
 " rence would raise my expecta-
 " tion, yet they were all ideal
 " and momentary. My parents
 " no sooner saw me disordered,
 " than with the kindest concern
 " they used all means for re-
 " covering my health. Physi-
 " cians far and near were consult-
 " ed, but to no purpose ; for be-
 " ing ignorant of the cause, the
 " cure was beyond their reach.
 " I continued in this state for a
 " considerable time, avoiding
 " all company as much as pos-
 " sible. But as I was sitting
 " alone one evening in my cham-
 " ber, having secured myself
 " from interruption by locking
 " my door, I fell into a drowse.
 " My fancy, ever busy at such
 " times, now placed me in the
 " midst of a large and populous
 " city. The streets were lined
 " on one side with a stern sol-
 " diery, and on the other filled
 " with a distracted crowd. I
 " spoke to a person, who was
 " standing by, and asked the
 " cause of the tumult. He re-
 " plied, that life, or liberty, must
 " now be resigned. Just as he
 " spoke, I espied through the
 " crowd the long wished for
 " Artamenes. The rose blushed
 " on his cheek, and the serenity
 " of the morning sat upon his
 " countenance ; length of time
 " had added new elegance to his
 " form, and melting love, ming-
 " led with cheerful innocence
 " sparkled in his eye. Frank
 " ported

"ported beyond expression, I
 "was just leaping to embrace
 "the object of my love——but
 "ere I could reach his lovely
 "arms; (Oh horrid to relate!
 "let flowing tears buy off the
 "mournful tale) ere I could
 "taste the sweetness of his lips;
 "the cruel soldiers discharged
 "the winged fate. Artamenes
 "was the first! pale, and ghastly
 "he fell to the ground! the
 "blood, than worlds more pre-
 "cious, streamed from his body!
 "besmeared with gore, he wal-
 "lowed on the cold ground!
 "and his head, without any
 "friendly hand to support it,
 "was bruised upon the rough
 "pavement! he groan'd! he
 "gasp'd! he died!"

Here she was so affected, that
 her power of speech was sus-
 pended for a considerable time;
 but at length she thus continu-
 ed:

"I startled in wild amaze from
 "my sleep; raved with staring
 "horror; and then swooned
 "with overwhelming grief.
 "When I had recovered again
 "my enfeebled strength, I thus
 "spoke with myself: O Art-
 "menes! if my dream be true,
 "how changed! a pale, lifeless
 "corpse! trampled with the
 "common earth under foot!
 "sacrificed to savage lust! and
 "the second victim at liberty's
 "shrine! O cruel, cursed——
 "but be ye hushed, revengeful
 "passions; they were only the
 "agents, I the cause. Oh! I
 "could weep my spirit from
 "mine eyes! perhaps in the
 "pangs of death he rememb-
 "ered Cleora, and called her cruel!
 "wretched me! what have I
 "done! I will seek some lonely
 "cavern where I may forever

"mourn his unhappy fate. The
 "next day at evening I had the
 "fearful news of his murder
 "from a person who was pre-
 "sent at the Massacre. I re-
 "tired to my chamber, and
 "spent the night in grief and
 "impatience, being haunted
 "with the dying groans and in-
 "jured shade of my butchered
 "lover. At length the morn-
 "ing light just glimmering up-
 "on the mountains, I left my
 "kind, indulgent parents to be-
 "vail my loins, and fled in all
 "the pangs of despair to this
 "mountain. Unknowing, and
 "unknown, I wandered about;
 "till I chanced to light upon
 "this cave. I viewed it wish-
 "fully on every side; the ground
 "I saw, was covered with a mos-
 "sy gray; the dark walls seem-
 "ed to weep for my hard fate;
 "and every object was tinged
 "with a sullen gloom: it ap-
 "peared every way adapted for
 "the recess of dejected and un-
 "pirited mourners. Here I en-
 "tered, and have been kindly
 "sheltered from the inclemencies
 "of the weather, being support-
 "ed by the spontaneous product
 "of the mountain. Here, in
 "this gloomy cavern, will I
 "spend my remaining sands in
 "mourning and sorrow, the just
 "rewards of folly."

It is impossible for any person
 to imagine, or me to express, the
 grief and sympathy that agitated
 my breast, whilst she was relate-
 ing her story. When she had
 finished, I endeavored with all
 the rhetoric I was master of to
 persuade her from her cave: but
 all to no effect. And when I saw
 she was obstinately fixed, I left
 her sitting upon the cold ground
 sighing and mourning to the
 deaf,

deaf, but weeping walls of her cavern.

I came down from the mountain, and with some difficulty found the way back to my friend's house. After the usual compliments, and a transient conversation were passed; being very much fatigued with what had happened, I retired to an apartment, and slept till the next morning. I then gave my friend an account of Cleora's misfortunes, and made some enquiries about her character. He expressed a great deal of surprise at what I told him, and replied: "She was the sweetest, and most lovely creature upon earth: no body was ever better respected, or more beloved: but she has been lost ever since the unhappy period mentioned in her dream. We imagined, that being drowned in grief, for her lover, she had put an end to her life. But if she be yet alive, let us hasten to her relief, and force her from her cave; for her parents are now expiring with grief, and every countenance through the village is veiled with sorrow." Upon this I went back with him to the mountain; and just before we entered the cave, we heard her thus speaking in a most mournful and dejected tone:

"Where? who am I? like a loathed adder, I crawl about in this stony cave. No company, but growling bears! no comforters, but croaking ravens! the sun glimmers like the pale moon; the moon, like a dying taper: the earth dwindles into nothing, and grief swells its place! O Artamenes! once I thought of thee, and happiness! once I

"hoped to feast on a world of pleasure, bathe in a sea of love and die in thy encircling arms: but ah! no more! my folly has blasted my ripening hopes and stripped me of every joy. Artamenes! Artamenes, the sweet, the kind, the lovely, and the brave, has left the world! and now I hate it. Be gone, thou insipid toy; for I am tired of thy rattling. O injured lover! O wronged Artamenes! point me where thou art! I am coming, and with my last gasp will groan for pardon: nay, frown not, thou gentle ghost! for I am just leaving the empty, leathsome, world, to attest my love in Heaven: yes, the lazy blood crawls slowly through my veins, and I feel a cold sweat spreading death upon me—— Ha! what shapes do I see?"

We had now presented ourselves to her view, and when she spoke to us, made answer, that we come to bring relief.

"Impossible, she returned, for I have none upon earth: but stay——now it is well; death mocks your kindness. O Artamenes! I loved—I die."

"O Cleora! (I cried) you demanded a pitying tear; I pay a flood! hear me! look up! but oh, she is gone, See, my friend, see her deadened eye! her pale cheeks! and her ashy lips! feel, she is already cold and lifeless! Was there ever innocence that lived and died like this! Ah! (says my friend) you can speak your grief; but mine is too great for utterance. Let us carry her with us, and pay the last solemn duties that we owe her." At length we took the corpse, and with tears and silence brought it

to the village. But who can imagine, or what pen describe, the grief and sorrow, that filled the place? "Cleora is dead! Cleora is dead!" was the distracting news; till the whole village echoed with a groan. They crowded around, and mourned, and wept her unhappy fate.

But a mother swooning, and dying by her daughter; and a father seeing, and retreating, in all the greatness of a silent anguish; was a scene too highly wrought for a description.

— Thus, while cities float with blood;

Our lesser towns are drench'd in tears. IRENIUS.

For the ROYAL AMERICAN MAGAZINE.

An Adventure, &c. at the Quick-silver Mine of IDRA.
[Continued from our last.]

L E T T E R II.

MY last to you was expressive, and perhaps too much so, of the gloomy situation of my mind. I own the deplorable situation of the worthy man described in it, was enough to add double severity to the hideous mansion. At present, however, I have the happiness of informing you, that I was a spectator of the most affecting scene I ever yet beheld. Nine days after I had written my last, a person came post from Vienna to the little village near the mouth of the greater shaft. He was soon after followed by a second, and he by a third. Their first enquiry was after the unfortunate count; and I happened to over hear the demand, gave them the best information. Two of these were the brother and cousin of the lady, the third was an intimate friend and fellow soldier to the count: they came with his pardon which had been procured by the general, with whom the duel had been fought, and who had perfectly recovered from his wounds. I led them with all the expedition of joy down to his dreary abode, and presented to him his friends, and informed him of the happy

change in his circumstances. It would be impossible to describe the joy that brightened upon his grief-worn countenance; nor was the young lady's emotion less vivid at seeing her friends and hearing of her husband's freedom. Some hours were employed in mending the appearance of this faithful couple, nor could I without a tear behold him taking leave of the former wretched companions of his toil. To one he left his mattock, to another his working cloaths, to a third his little household utensils, such as were necessary for him in that situation. We soon emerged from the mine, where he once again revisited the light of the sun, that he had totally despaired of ever seeing. A post-chaise and four were ready the next morning to take them to Vienna, where I am since informed by a letter from himself, they are returned. The empress has again taken him into favour; his fortune and rank are restored; and he and his fair partner now have the pleasing satisfaction of feeling happiness with double relish, as they once knew what it was to be miserable.

On

From a late LONDON MAGAZINE.

On the present SENTIMENTS with respect to DRESS.

AMDIST the errors and imperfections, with which human nature is surrounded, I cannot help observing, that there are none more frequently fallen into, than those which arise from the desire of appearing, in our circumstances, grander than we are, and which seems now to have become not only a fashion, but, in some cases, a necessity. It must be confessed, it is, in some degree, excusable in a tradesman, who, through real misfortunes and miscarriages in business, is reduced to indifferent circumstances; as, by maintaining his usual appearance, he sometimes recovers himself from that low ebb of fortune, which might otherwise have proved his ruin; but I think, Sir, nothing can be said in behalf of those, who, not content with appearing in a manner conformably to their real abilities, and stations in life, rush out, on a sudden, into the wildest extravagancies. It is now become difficult to distinguish, on a Sunday, a journeyman barber from a young gentleman in an heir to a barony, an apprentice from his master, or a maid from her mistress: a footman dressed up in a cast-off laced waistcoat and a flourishing wig, shall frequently pass for my lord; and a poor fellow, who all the week long shall be treated with the greatest contempt, in his plain working dress, as a mean insignificant wretch, on a Sunday, dressed up in his best, shall be esteemed a companion even for Mr. Churchwarden himself.

Several families live upon tripe and cow heel, and trotters, to enable them to keep their horses, and pay the tax for their wheels; and I doubt not but there are

many, who, to appear gay, at least one day in the week, starve all the rest.

A genteel dress, and a tolerable degree of confidence, have frequently been experienced by many, preferable to the most shining literary abilities, as the generality of mankind judge wholly by external appearances.

I one time observed a raw clownish lad, with a head of hair that curled like my walking-stick, a coarse hemp shirt, a pair of yarn stockings, and strings in his shoes, transplanted from the back settlements into a bookseller's shop in the city; and calling at the same place but a short time afterwards, beheld, not a little surprised, the same young spark strutting from one end of the shop to the other, (with an air of importance exceeding that of his master) in white silk stockings, a pig-tailed kew, and his ruffles.

The intellectual faculties of man, however noble and aspiring they may be, will avail him but little, unless seconded by the external ornaments of dress and finery: the latter substitute the man, no matter what the former are: a poor fellow, found drunk in the streets, shall be conveyed to the round house, while a suit of broad cloth shall draw the care and attention of all, with Pray, take care of the gentleman!

I shall conclude, only observing to you, that we must never hope for a reformation of these follies unless means can be devised, to remove vanity from the mind, and pride from the heart: "the blossoms will naturally fall of themselves, when the root that nourishes them is destroyed"

To

To the EDITOR of the ROYAL AMERICAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

Please to insert in your Monthly Magazine, the following ingenious and sympathetic Letter from the district of Monson, to the Committee of Correspondence in Boston, and you will greatly oblige, your constant reader, &c.

A. B.

GENTLEMEN,

WE in this remote district, who have been, through the course of our lives, honestly employed in manuring and cultivating the earth, and in tending our flocks and herds, and, under the divine smiles gathering in our annual income for the support of ourselves and families may justly be excused from taking upon us to act the part of politicians, we shall, however, daily bear you on our hearts before the throne of him who is justly styled wonderful counsellor!

We are not insensible of the justness, nor of the importance of the common cause: Nature itself teaches thus much, nor of your fidelity and laudable zeal for the same, for which we thank you; nor yet of the distressed condition to which your town is reduced, which excites, pity in every human breast, and were it not a British parliament that were the instruments, it calls for revenge. We view ourselves as involved in your calamities. And as upon the very eve of abject slavery, but heaven avert the omen, we dread the horrors that attend it. But we scorn the menaces of a tyrant, and shall endeavour to treat their mandates with their deserved contempt. We are far from being in a temper calmly to submit to the galling yoke, we have no disposition as a town, to live to see

it fixed upon the necks either of us or our children.

To you gentlemen we must look under God, for counsel the lead of affairs is by providence, put into your hands, your situation is such that the whole scene of what is transacted lies open to your view. Coolly project, and we are ready to execute.

The greater part of the town have actually signed the covenant, with an inconsiderable reservation. And among those who have not signed, there is not above four or five but what we have reason to believe are hearty friends to the cause and are willing to exert themselves in support of it, and three fourths of the town, under the present alarming situation of affairs, are actually ready to part, not only with their money, but their blood, if they can contribute thereby a mite towards the suppression of growing tyranny, we are ready gentlemen, and our after conduct shall prove it, to bear our part in the support of the poor of Boston, and to you and the common cause of religion and liberty, shall ever hereafter be devoted.

NOAH SAEURN.

FREEBORN MOLTON.

ABIJAH NEWEL.

SIMEON KEYS.

Committee.

MONSON, August 12, 1774.

T

The FORTUNE HUNTER.

A MODERN TALE.

C H A P. VII.

WHILE we leave this happy couple, in possession of their mutual wishes, it may not be improper to explain some circumstances, which the reader may otherwise be possibly at a loss to comprehend. As soon as Mrs. Commode had acted her part, in satisfying the revenge of Eusebius, upon our adventurer, she went to him, and after giving him an account of the affair, asked him, if he would pursue the scheme any farther, and upon his saying that after that night he should never trouble his head about him, but leave him to go to the gallows his own way, took her leave without dropping the least hint of what she intended. For having perceived that he was a subject, fit for her to work upon, she went directly to a woman of the town, a customer of her's, who was so much in debt, that she was not able to shew her face, and laid a scheme for obtaining her liberty, by marrying him. Accordingly, as the girl happened to have a strong resemblance of Lord Worthland's daughter, whom our hero might probably have seen at public places, she dressed her out, to the best advantage, and made her assume her name, as has been told.

The rest of his history may be comprised in a very few words. The very next morning after her marriage, his virtuous bride, finding that he was an adventurer, as well as herself, eloped, and returned to her old occupa-

tion; and when he went in the evening to Mrs. Commodes, to enquire after her, he was arrested for an hundred and fifty pounds, due from his lady, to that honest woman, who down faced him, that she had no hand in making up the match, not having been out of her own house all the day before, nor ever known any thing about it, until she had notice sent her by the bride. This was a stroke he was not able to recover. He was carried to a spunging-house, and more demands coming in, from thence to the fleet, where he had time to consider of methods to retrieve his misfortunes, whenever he should be at liberty to put them in practice, of which he could not flatter himself, with any speedy prospect.

However, he obtained relief sooner than he expected, and from a quarter, where he never thought of applying; the day of Eusebius's marriage with Amanda, which our hero contributed not a little to hasten, a gentleman, who had been at the fleet the evening before, and heard his story, happening to call in at Mr. Commerce's to breakfast, told it, in common chat, not knowing that they knew any thing of him, for she never mentioned a syllable of his attempt, upon Amanda, to any one. Such a scene of villany struck them with horror. As soon as the gentleman was gone, for he knew nothing of the intended wedding, which

was to be private; they all expressed their concern, for the unhappy creatures ruin, particularly Eusebius, as he could not help thinking himself, in some measure accessory to it, by having first made him known to that base wretch Commode.

Mr. Commerce, who read the thoughts of Eusebius, and Amanda, in their looks at each other, though some delicate, but different reasons, prevented their declaring them, resolved to gratify their desires, and his own inclinations, by an act of uncommon generosity and virtue. "I understand you, my children, (said he) and am well pleased to do, what I see you both desire. He shall be relieved. On this blessed day, no one shall be unhappy upon your accounts." — "Oh, my father (exclaim they both, falling at his knees, and embracing him.)" "Heaven bless my children (returned the enraptured father, as he raised them to his breast, a tear of pious joy and affection stealing down every cheek) heaven bless you both, and reward your virtue."

As soon as he had recovered from the tenderness of this happy scene, he went to execute his promise, and calling upon his attorney, a gentleman of worth and character, took him with him to the fleet; where our unfortunate hero was not more surprised to see him, than he was rejoiced at hearing the motive of his coming. The attorney, upon examining into his affairs soon advised his being enlarged upon bail, as most of the demands, that oppressed him, were such iniquitous impositions as would he immediately set aside

in a court of justice. While this was doing, Mr. Commerce entered into a conversation with him, and finding that he was utterly at a loss what to turn himself to, proposed his going into the army, and, upon his ready compliance, compleated his favour to him, but supplying him with money to prepare for such a way of life, and procuring him a commission, in a very few days, when he went directly to join his regiment, which was then in the field, where he soon concluded his adventures by an honourable death, in the field of battle.

As for the other eminent personages, who have made a figure in this history, they all preserved their characters to the last. Our hero's mother took up the trade of selling fruit, which she carried about to the coffeehouses, particularly those, resorted to by her countrymen, neatly made up in paper, and presented them to gentlemen, without the vulgar way of bargaining; for the smallest portion of which, she never would accept less than silver. But this was not her only trade; for under the colour of this introduction, she carried on an extensive business, in the mysteries of private intrigue, and had the credit of promoting many a tradesman's daughter, and milliners apprentices, from behind a counter, to sumptuous lodgings, in a genteel part of the town. Mademoiselle, upon receiving Mr. Commerce's message, put a scheme in execution, which she had always designed, and returned to her own country, with the spoils of all whom she could persuade to let her get into their debt. Mrs. Commode, whose

whose character was very doubtful before, was so exposed by this affair, that she soon became a bankrupt, when joining with her former confederate, our hero's wife, she set up a coffee-house in the parliow's of Covent-Garden, from whence she was, in a little time sent to follow

he more reputable occupation of houghing tobacco, in Virginia, for attempting some pieces of fiess, not allowable, even there; but this did not happen till after she had performed the last duties to her partner, who died in an hospital.

FINIS.

For the ROYAL AMERICAN MAGAZINE.

The HIGH-CHURCH CATECHISM, or Youth's faithful Instructor, in all the most essential principles of that right honest party, proper to be taught in schools and families, for the revival of virtue.

By CHARLES TORY.

A D V E R T I S E M E N T.

ALL parties, particularly, Dissenters and Low Church men have their Catechisms, and main supports they are to Interest. We of the true High Church have hitherto been greatly deficient in this sort of help to our cause, though certainly the best cause in the world, but that we may be no longer so, I have drawn up the following little Manual, and heartily recommend it to every honest Jacobite and Tory through the Nation, as a necessary means of reviving our declining Interest, with which sinks or rises all public virtue, not doubting if he has the least drop of blood in his veins he will receive it thankfully and use it diligently.

The HIGH-CHURCH CATECHISM.

Question. **W**HAT is your name?

Answer. My name is James.

Q. Who gave you that name?

A. A non-juring parson at my christening dinner, where I was declared a child for the good old cause, and the subject of a King I need not name.

Q. What did the honest parson more for you?

A. He did promise and vow three things in my name 1st. That I should renounce (in my heart at least) all allegiance to the house of Hanover, toleration to dissenters and charity to low church men. 2d. That I

should believe all the articles of christian slavery and persecution.

3d. That I should obey all my rightful sovereign's commands, and drink his health as soon as I was able.

Q. Dost thou think thou art bound to believe and do as he has promised for thee?

A. Yes verily, and by the help of a furious partly spirit, which I begin to feel already in me, so I will, and I heartily thank my pious father and mother for bringing me into this blessed way of thinking, and I hope I shall continue in the same unto my life's end.

Q. Wilt thou rehearse to me the articles of thy belief?

A. I believe that the high and mighty prince James the second was the true father of his people, and would have been the maker of our interest in this country, had he not been forced to run away; I believe that the child James said by the whigs to be brought to the Queens bed in a warming pan was indeed the true and only son of our lord, who though he suffered under the tyranny of the house of Hanover was dead and buried, is now risen again from the dead in the person of his hopeful offspring, who lately ascended the highlands of Scotland, and had it not been for a certain warrior, would have sat upon the throne of these kingdoms, from whence he would have judged and condemned to the gibbet in this world, and to hell in the next all the presbyterians and low church men in the kingdom, both quick and dead, I believe his holiness the Pope is a good sort of a christian, and that the holy mother the church of which he is the head, is not so great a whore as she is represented to be. That with very little alteration, Jacobites and tories might hold in her the communion of saints, and for a proper sum of money receive the forgiveness of sins with a safe and speedy deliverance from the pains of purgatory, Amen.

Q. What dost thou chiefly learn by these articles of thy belief?

A. These three things, viz.

1st. That hereditary right to the crown of these kingdoms is divine and indefensible.

2d. That absolute passive obedience and non resistance is a sub-

j. Its duty on pain of damnation.

3d. That even popish slavery is infinitely better than our present protestant liberty.

Q. But you also said the honest parson promised you should keep all the commandments of your rightful sovereign, pray tell me how many there be?

A. Chiefly these ten.

Q. Which be they?

A. The same which he spake when he declared himself our sovereign and deliverer from the bondage of the house of Hanover, viz.

1st. Thou shalt acknowledge no King of Great-Britain but me.

2dly. Thou shalt not make to thyself, purchase, or receive, any graven image or painted or printed representation of any person, or persons, belonging to the house of Hanover, either at home or abroad, or suffer the same to be fixed in thy garden, library, hall, parlour, chamber, closet, or any part of thy house, or premises whatsoever, upon pain of my high displeasure even to the third and fourth generation.

3dly. Thou shalt always esteem the rights and prerogatives of my crown as inviolably sacred, treat my authority with the greatest reverence, never refuse my health, nor drink it in less than a bumper.

4thly. Remember to keep holy all the party fairs and festivals in the year, particularly the 10th of June, when thou shalt wear a white rose, do no manner of work but get heartily drunk, that being the day of my nativity, on which our holy father the Pope has pronounced a special blessing, as also upon all that faithfully observe it.

5thly.

5thly. Thou shalt pay an absolute indisputed obedience to all the commands of thy political father the King, and thy spiritual mother the church, so shalt thou live long and peaceably in the land.

6thly. Thou shalt count it no murder under my commission or by my order to kill any man, how great soever, for the service of my cause.

7thly. Thou shalt not enter a meeting house upon any account unless to pull it down, disturb the worship, or inform against the worshippers.

8thly. Thou shalt take away the trade, business and livelihood of the whigs whenever it is in thy power.

9thly. Thou shalt be always ready to inform and swear any thing against the frequenters of conventicles as occasion offers.

10thly. Thou shalt earnestly covet and daily pray for my restoration, and also that thy neighbours house, thy neighbours wife, his man servant, his maid servant, his ox, his ass, and every thing that is his, may lay at my mercy.

Q. What doest thou chiefly learn by these commandments?

A. I learn my duty towards the present government in general, and my neighbour in particular.

Q. What is thy duty towards the present government in general.

A. 1st. To do all I can to plague, distress and render it odious to all men.

2d. To encourage all secret plots against it, and (as opportunity serves) stir up, support and abett all open attacks upon it in favour of a revolution, even in

the spite of my own liberty and happiness.

3d. To keep up the spirit of our party, by nightly clubs, royal healths, frequent drunken routs, and perpetual exclamations against a whig ministry as the bane of our interest.

4th. To exert my utmost endeavours at the time of electing members of parliament by swearing, cursing, lying, mobbing, roaring, down with the presbyterians, high church for ever, in order if possible to bring into the house, staunch Jacobites, or however such right honest Tories as will be sure to give the dissenters no quarters.

Q. What is your duty towards your neighbour?

A. 1st. Never to have any dealings with, or bestow the least charity upon one of the low church party unless to serve a turn in favour of my own.

2d. To represent all sorts of dissenters, as a pack of fanatick illiterate schismatics, King-killing dogs, dissembling hypocrites, and rank enemies in their hearts to church and state.

3d. To represent all moderate church men who plead for liberty of conscience as false brethren the cursed offspring of Judas the traitor, who, through the weakness of their heads and wickedness of their hearts, would betray the church to the sly designs of the dissenters and therefore deserve to be hanged with him.

4th. To use my utmost endeavours to create jealousies and stir up discord and contention between those two parties in order to prevent their uniting against us.

Q. Bat

Q. But dost thou think thou shalt be able to keep all these commandments, and set up to these right honest and worthy principles?

A. I hope I shall, for I am steadfastly resolved in order thereunto, to be daily using all possible means of inflaming my own prejudices, to live in constant enmity and hatred with all mankind, but those of my own party. To hear nothing with patience that others can say for themselves, and when I cannot confute by argument, to confound by impudence.

Well said my dear boy, go on and prosper, this is the true spi-

rit of Jacobitism, and these are its true principles. Principles that deserve to be written in letters of gold, to be treasured up in every heart as the grand restorative of our political health and the very life and soul of our true national virtue, it is to the want of these truths being more carefully and industriously taught that we have such swarms of those vile locusts, the whigs, all over the kingdom. But I hope by the help of this Catechism, and what of this kind some abler pen shall produce, we shall soon lessen the number and prevent that horrid ruin they would otherwise bring upon us. Amen.

N. B. I have left out the commandments commonly used in the low church Catechism, and substituted others in their room, because though they are certainly the best part of that performance, yet these are evidently much more agreeable to our principles and practice, and the observance of them of much more importance to our cause, and consequently abundantly fitter for my purpose.

For the ROYAL AMERICAN MAGAZINE.

PRINCES ruined by their MINISTERS.

IT is a common observation that those who trust all to servants are in a fair way to be undone. You see men sometimes become bankrupts, while they are in a most profitable way of business: And it is generally found to be owing to their committing their whole affairs to the management of those under them.

Look a little into higher life, and you shall see a man of great fortune, who hath nothing to do but to receive so much rent every year, and to support his rank by spending it with a generous economy, always necessitous, al-

vays in debt, and running out more and more every year: But if you come to ask him, what such a tenant pays for his farm, he cannot tell you; you must ask his steward: he knows no more what his estate produces, than you do. The steward, in the meantime, purchases a large estate for himself: He tells you, my lord is a very good sort of a man, he never troubles his head about any thing: While all the rest of the world says, his lordship is a fool.

Let us go a degree higher still, and apply this to the affairs of a nation. When the stewards of the

the commonwealth have to do with these very good sort of men, who never trouble their head about any thing, their is a most spacious field for roguery.—Our parliaments in this nation are checks upon our ministers: It is they who call them to a strict account for their management.—As they are not to be corrupted, they never will suffer a pack of rapacious fellows to go off with immense plunder, and leave the nation distressed by their dissipation and mismanagements. If the person who is appointed to audit the stewards account combines with him for a share, the master is bought and sold. In a monarchy the prince and the people may be cheated; the prince chuses the ministers, and the people are to look after them. If the prince makes a bad choice, which is but too often the case, and those who act for the people, suffer them to go on in male-administration, there is nothing but ruin can be the lot of such a nation.

Every man that hath been conversant in courts, must have seen that all the little cunning they are masters of is employed to conceal the state of affairs from the master, and to palliate and disguise their rogueries: He is like a man cursed with a bad wife; he who is principally concerned in the infamy of her course of life, is the only person that is not acquainted with it. In the mean time, you shall see these people carry it with a high hand; when the nation calls aloud for justice against them, they treat the whole nation as a faction, and call their very blunders and robberies his Majesty's measures: Thus it sometimes

goes on, till the people can bear no more, till at last, perhaps, the prince himself suffers for the crimes of his perfidious servants.

Among the many fatal examples of this kind, there is one very affecting in the history of China, which I shall give a short account of.

Zunchin, the last Emperor of China, had all the dispositions to incline him to govern mildly, yet we cannot call him a wise man, who was so injudicious in the choice of his ministers and officers. These creatures made use of his authority to gratify their own passions, and extend their ambition; the consequence was, that the people were made uneasy; but their grievances and complaints never reached the ears of their emperor. The ministers had filled the court with their tools and creatures, and stopped all passages of complaint to the prince. Thus they went on to abuse his good dispositions, and may be said to have sold both the empire and their master.

A rebellion was begun by Ly and Chum, who had both been generals in his army, and had been ill used by the ministers, probably for no other reason, but because they would not be slaves to their power. They knew they should not be opposed by the common people, who would not fight to keep scoundrels in the administration, and make them more insolent: As to those who had the guard of the emperor's person, and the government of the state, Ly, the rebel, was sure he could gain them over, at any time; and, accordingly, when the officers and magistrates, put in by these bad ministers saw the rebellion

sebellion look a little formidable, they entered into a conspiracy for securing themselves. Ly sent some of his people disguised as traders, to treat with those fellows; and traders they were.--- When the city was delivered up, and the unhappy emperor retired within his palace, he first, with his own hand, put to death his only daughter, then he and his empress hanged themselves. Before he dispatched himself he wrote with his own blood what follows.

"The Mandarins are traitors, they have perfidiously betrayed their prince, and all of them deserve to be hanged: It will be a laudable piece of justice to execute this piece of justice upon them; it is fit they should all suffer death, that those who succeed them may be instructed, by their example, to acquit themselves with fidelity of their trust. As for the people, they are not criminal, and deserve not to be punished; and therefore to use them ill will be injustice. I have lost that great empire, which descended to me by inheritance from my ancestors, by the treach-

ery of the Mandarins. In me is finished the royal line, which so many kings, my progenitors, continued down to me with all the grandeur and same suitable to their dignity: I will therefore for ever close my eyes, that I may not see this empire, descended to me from so many generations, thus ruined and ruled by a tyrant. I will go and deprive myself of that life, for which I can never suffer myself to be indebted to the basest, and vilest of my subjects. I have not the confidence to appear before them, who, being born my subjects, are become my enemies and traitors. It is fit the prince should die, since his whole state is now expiring; and how can I endure to live, having seen the loss and destruction of that which was dearer to me than life?"

Thus died the monarch of a kingdom as large as all Europe; he who commanded an hundred millions of subjects, was reduced to destroy himself and his family, all brought upon him by the villainy of his ministers at 32 years of age.

THE MISER.

A MISER being dead, and fairly interred, came to the banks of the river Styx, desiring to be ferried over, along with the other ghosts. Charon demands his fare, and is surprized to see the miser, rather than pay it, throw himself into the river, and swim over to the other side, notwithstanding all the clamour and opposition that could be made to him. All hell was in an uproar; and each of the judges was meditating some punishment suit-

able to a crime of such dangerous consequence to the infernal revenues. "Shall he be chained to the rock along with Prometheus? Or tremble below the precipice in company with the Danaides? Or assist Sisyphus in rolling his stone? No, (says Minos) none of these, we must invent some severer punishment. Let him be sent back to the earth, to see the use his heels are making of his riches.

Poetical



Poetical Essays, for August. 1774.

HYMN to CONTENTMENT.

<p>L OVELY, lasting peace of mind ! Sweet delight of human kind ! Heavenly born, and bread on high, To crown the fav'rites of the sky; With more of happiness below, Than victors in a triumph know! Whither, O whither art thou fled, To lay thy meek, contented head? What happy region dost thou please To make the seat of calm and ease? Ambition searches all its sphere Of pomp and state, to meet thee there. Increasing avarice would find Thy presence in its gold enshrin'd. The bold advent'rer ploughs his way, Thro' rocks amidst the foaming sea, To gain thy love; and then perceives Thou wert not in the rocks and waves. The silent heart which grief afflicts, Tread soft and lonesome o'er the vales, Sees daisies open, rivers run, And seeks (as I have vainly done) A musing tho't, but learns to know That solitude's the worst of woe, No real happiness is found In trailing purple o'er the ground Or in a soul exalted high, To range the circuit of the sky, Converse with stars above, and know</p>	<p>All nature in it's forms below; The rest, it seeks, in seeking dies, And doubts at last for knowledge rise. Lovely, lasting peace appear! This world itself, if thou art here Is once again with Eden blest, And man contains it in his breast. 'Twas thus, as under shade I stood, I sung my wishes to the wood, And lost in thought no more perceiv'd The branches whisper as they wav'd: It seem'd, as all the quiet place Confess'd the presence of his grace, When thus she spoke---go rule thy will, Bid thy wild passions all be still, Know God--- and bring thy heart to know, The joy which from religion flow: Then every Grace shall prove its guest, And I'll be there to crown the rest. Oh! by yonder mossy seat, In my hours of sweet retreat; Might I thus my soul employ, With sense of gratitude and joy, Rais'd as ancient prophets were In heavenly vision praise and prayer: Pleasing all men hurting none, Pleas'd and blest'd with God alone: Then while the gardens take my sight, With all the colours of delight While gentle waters glide along,</p>
-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------	------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

To please my ear, and court my
 song,
 I'll lift my voice, and tune my
 string, [sing.
 And the great source of nature
 The sun that walks his airy
 way, [day ;
 To light the world, and give the
 The moon that shines with bor-
 row'd light,
 The stars that gild the gloo-
 my night ;
 The seas that roll unnumbered
 waves, [leaves ;
 The wood that spreads its shady
 The fields whose ears conceal the
 grain,
 The yellow treasure of the plain ;
 All of these, and all I see,
 Should be sung, and sung be me :
 They speak their maker as they
 can, [man.
 But want, and ask the tongue of
 Go search among your idle
 dreams,
 Your busy, but your vain ex-
 tremes ;
 And find a life of equal bliss,
 Or own the next begun in this.

An IRONICAL ELOGIUM, on
 IGNORANCE.

Knowledge, that woeful source
 of strife,
 The pest and bane of human life.
 Deriv'd from Adam's fatal tree,
 To curse his wretched progeny ;
 Has made all true enjoyment less
 Than what our fellow-brutes
 possess ;
 Who by unerring instinct move,
 And from its dictates never rove ;
 But always steadily pursue
 What simple nature bids them
 do.

This true assertion must sur-
 prise, [wise,
 And shock the learned and the

Who look on all—with proud
 disdain
 That want the stuff that loads
 the brain,
 And keeps them ever by delusion
 In dark irregular confusion.
 The surest calm that can allay
 The storms of life's tempestuous
 sea,
 Is found in undisturb'd repose,
 Whence ev'ry just contentment
 flows :
 Thus in the thoughtless, careless
 mind,
 The seat of real bliss we find.—
 O Ignorance thou darling
 child
 Of nature, like the parent mild ;
 Thou precious gift, bestowed at
 birth,
 To form our happiness on earth ;
 Involv'd in thee we bid defiance
 To all the rocks and crags of
 science ;
 In thy safe port secure we sleep,
 While learning ploughs the toil-
 some deep ;
 Thy influ'nce makes the block-
 head scribble
 Conundrums quaint and far-
 fetch't quibble ;
 Makes Anti-Christian—preach,
 And Cow-boys Greek and Latin
 teach ;
 Physicians gravely mix a potion
 That cures all ills by stopping
 motion ;
 The foggy lawyers take defence
 Against all rules of common
 sense ;
 Dull magistrates on benches nod
 And vainly hold the useless rod :
 Makes Statesmen loll in splendor,
 brewing
 Their Master's and the nations
 ruin.
 From love, the choicest boon
 that Heav'n
 Has by its kind indulgence giv'd,
 Is ev'ry store of sweetness flown,
 When

When secrets once are too well known : [trance

Thus, all the joys of Life's short
Consist in downright IGNORANCE.

Knowledge I withdraw thy hat-
ed rays ;

We love obscurity and ease :

Extend thy glimm'ring light no
more, [snore :

But let us yawn, and sleep, and
Since not e'en BERKELEY'S visi-

on saw [draw ;

Th' intrinsic parts that form a
Nor NEWTON, more than mortals

wife, [and skies,

Who fathom'd earth, and seas,
Could ever truly understand

The essence of one grain of sand.

From the UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

EPITAPH on JOSEPH PETERS,

M. B. of Truro, Cornwall, who
died September, 1773.

LET proud sepulchral pomp,
and 'scutcheon'd state,

Wave o'er your tombs, ye glori-
ous, and ye great !

These PETERS asks not---here in
shrin'd he lies

Good, tho' not great, and, tho,
not glorious, wife ;

Few were his faults, to Envy's
self unknown :

Of vice unconscious, peace was
all his own.

His skilful aid was ne'er in vain
requir'd

For pangs that tortur'd or for
pains that tir'd ;

Uncramp'd by those, just Heaven
ordain'd his soul

Should in full vigour reach th'
immortal goal ;

And, as his life, unpainful and
serene,

His guardian angel view'd his
closing scene.

VERITAS.

ODE to MIRTH.

NOISY Mirth thy highest
flights,

Give the hearts but short de-
lights ;

Soon thy loudest laughs are o'er
Soon the tables cease to roar ;

Thy flashes transient joys impart,
And like fantastic meteors dart ;

Like them with sudden glare
they blaze ;

But never shine with steady rays.
To thee, sweet chearfulness, I

fly,

From Mirth's distracting com-
pany : [reign

Nor envy the rude shouts which
With comus and his ranting

train.

I never mix with jolly souls,
Who bury thought in flowing

bowls ;

Which often rouse fierce anger's
fire,

And peaceful breasts with rage
inspire :

The best of mortals feel the
power

Of Bacchus in a luckless hour ;
And these most fam'd for

strength of mind ;

In circling cups confusion find :
To all, wine sometimes proves an

evil ;

And the plump god a flattering
devil.

To the EDITOR of the ROYAL
AMERICAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

If you think the following imitati-
on of " In Superbiam" (in
your last Number) worth in-
serting, it is at your service.

I am, A constant Reader.

THE deating charms of vain
ambition than,

Left

Left into dangers without end
you run.

Mark well what punishment the
powers above,

Upon the fierce blasphemous gi-
ants drove,

Who insolently kindled war's
alarms,

And dar'd defy great Jupiter to
arms.

The wretched fate of proud A-
rachne view,

Whom pride and vain presump-
tion overthrew ;

By Pallas in the spinning match
out done,

Was to a spider turn'd, and cob
webs spun.

In ancient times when sov'reign
Jove came down,

And piety on earth was little
known,

Lycæon swelling with disdain,
would try

Whether indeed he was a deity ;
A roasted man he serv'd up at a

feast, [guest,
For to deceive his all discerning

But Jove, to whom his cruelty
was known,

With thunder threw the mon-
ster's castle down,

Drove him from men among the
beasts to range,

And to a wolfe the savage wretch
did change.

Time was when in the beautiful
realms of light,

A glorious star shone Lucifer
most bright,

Against his maker's power rebel-
lious grown,

He from his lofty sphere was
tumbled down.

Once, O Icarus, how supremely
blest'd !

But vain ambition would not let
thee rest,

On pinious weak thou dar'd th'
ærial way,

And falling headlong, plung'd
into the sea.

Much better had it been for
Phæton, [the sun,

Not to have drove the chariot of
From whose high seat,---how

dang'rous such a pride !
He to the earth was trembling

thrown, and died.

SOLUTION of the R E B U S in our last Number.

W H E N the cold breath of
winter blows,

W O O L is the warmest of our
cloaths :

V E R is the classic word for spring,
When nature's seen in every

thing :
A H A M well dress'd is solid food,

That keeps the body sound and
good !

A R begins the name of poet,
They who can spell the word

must know it :
A T O N is twenty hundred weight

That soon would crush the rogues
of state.

These plac'd in proper order tell,
That W O O L V E R H A M P T O N ' S where

you dwell.

The LOVERS INVOCATION ON O L D T I M E.

S T A Y wither'd time, where
wou'd you fly ?

Sure none reveres you more than I.
While lovers meet your pace re-

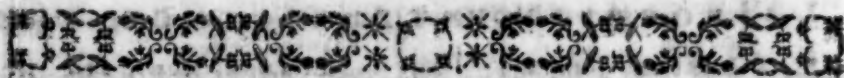
frain,
When parted, make it up again.

Oh ! wield your never erring
steel,

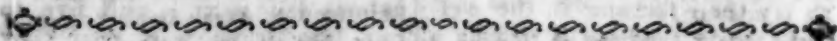
Against those hearts no passion
feel, [twain,

Pity your faithful nymph and
And turn your Time-piece o'er

again. A. Z.
Historical



Historical Chronicle, August, 1774.



The following "act for the better providing suitable quarters for officers and soldiers in his Majesty's service in North-America," has passed both Houses of Parliament and received the Royal-assent.

WHEREAS doubts have been entertained, whether troops can be quartered otherwise than in barracks, in case barracks have been provided sufficient for the quartering of all the officers and soldiers within any town, township, city, district, or place, within his Majesty's dominions in North-America; and whereas it may frequently happen, from the situation of such barracks, that, if troops should be quartered therein, they would not be stationed where their presence may be necessary and required: Be it therefore enacted by the King's most excellent Majesty, by and with the advice and consent of the Lords spiritual and temporal, and commons, in this present parliament assembled, and by the authority of the same, that, in such cases, it shall and may be lawful for the persons who now are, or may be hereafter, authorised by law, in any of the provinces within his Majesty's dominions in North-America, and they are hereby respectively authorised, empowered, and directed, on the requisition of the officer, who, for the time

being, has the command of his Majesty's forces in North-America, to cause any officers or soldiers in his Majesty's service to be quartered and billeted in such manner as is now directed by law, where no barracks are provided by the colonies.

And be it further enacted by the authority aforesaid, that if it shall happen at any time that any officers or soldiers in his Majesty's service shall remain within any of the said colonies without quarters, for the space of twenty-four hours after such quarters shall have been demanded, it shall and may be lawful for the governor of the province to order and direct such and so many uninhabited houses, out-houses, barns, or other buildings as he shall think necessary to be taken, (making a reasonable allowance for the same) and made fit for the reception of such officers and soldiers and to put and quarter such officers and soldiers therein, for such time as he shall think proper.

And be it further enacted by the authority aforesaid, that this act, and every thing herein contained, shall continue and be in force, in all his Majesty's dominions in North-America, until the twenty-fourth day of March, one thousand seven hundred and seventy six.

318 The ROYAL AMERICAN MAGAZINE,
FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

LONDON, June 2.

SEVERAL families in Leeds, Yorkshire, (among which are butchers, joiners, &c.) are disposing of their effects in order to try their fortunes in the western world. There is scarce a week but some are setting off from that part of Yorkshire for the plantations, finding it next to impossible in the present lamentable state of trade, and the dearness of provisions, to provide in any sort for themselves and families. Some that have lately gone, and are now going, are persons of considerable property.

Yesterday arrived a mail from France, by which we learn, that after the death of the late King, all the Princes and Princesses of the blood paid their homage to King Louis XVI, and to the Queen. After which all the Royal family sat out for Choisy, and went into deep mourning on Sunday last.

WHITEHALL, June 9.

The King has been pleased to appoint THOMAS OLIVER, Esq; to be Lieutenant Governor of the province of Massachusetts Bay, in the room of Andrew Oliver, Esq; deceased. Walter Robinson, Esq; to be Chief Justice of the Island of Tobago, Thomas Baker, Esq; to be Attorney General of the Grenades, St Vincents and Tobago.

LONDON, June, 22.

Bets are five to four at the West end of the town, that the Bostonian and Quebec bills turn out the Ministry before Michaelmas-day next; and five to one, war or no war, that they are outed before the first of January 1775.

This day his Majesty went to the house of Peers and gave the royal assent to the several bills which were ready, viz.

A bill for granting to his Majesty a certain sum out of the sinking fund, for the service of the present year.

A bill for redeeming one million of the three per cent, annuities, and for establishing a lottery.

A bill to establish a fund for defraying the charge of the administration of justice and support of the government of Quebec.

A bill for regulating and ascertaining the weights to be made use of in weighing the gold and silver coin.

A bill for supplying the sum granted of the recoinage of gold.

A bill for the relief of insolvent debtors, and for the relief of bankrupts in certain cases.

A bill for the future government of Quebec, &c.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

THURSDAY, August 11.

YESTERDAY morning the hon. Thomas Cushing, Esq; Mr. Samuel Adams, John Adams and Robert Treat Paine, Esqrs. the Delegates, appointed by the Hon. Commons house of assembly

for this province, to attend the general Congress to be holden at Philadelphia, some time next month, set out from hence, attended by a number of gentlemen, who accompanied them to Watertown, where they were

met by many others, who provided an elegant entertainment for them; after dinner they proceeded on their journey, intending to reach Southborough last evening.

We hear that the Delegates from New Hampshire, set out yesterday morning, from Portsmouth, on their way to Philadelphia.

Last night, about twelve o'clock, a fire broke out in a large brick house, in fifth street, belonging to Mr. Miliken, and Mrs. Campbell, and occupied by Mr. Zechariah Molton, baker, Mr. Murphy, and a number of others. The fire was first discovered by the neighbours; it began in a back kitchen, but by what accident is not known. The lower part of the house was all in flames, before the unhappy tenants were apprised of it, several escaped out of the chamber windows, some naked and much burnt, and five others, undoubtedly perished in the flames, viz. Mrs. Murphy and her two small children, Mrs. Fling, and Mrs. Whittemore, the remains of two of the above women, were this morning dug out of the ruins. The house was entirely consumed with almost all the furniture, and part of a bake-house; but the inhabitants speedily assembling, and being very dexterous, by the blessing of God, a stop was put to the further progress of the devouring flames.

THURSDAY, August 18.

The following is a list of the gentlemen appointed by his Majesty, Counsellors of this province, agreeable to a late Act of Parliament, but in direct violation of our Charter; viz.

Thomas Oliver, Esq; Lieut. Governor. Thomas Flucker, Esq;

Peter Oliver, Esq; Foster Hutchinson, Esq; Thomas Hutchinson, jun. Esq; Harrison Gray, Esq; Samuel Danforth, Esq; John Erving, sen. Esq; James Russell, Esq; Timothy Ruggles, Esq; Joseph Lee, Esq; Isaac Winslow, Esq; Israel Williams, Esq; George Watson, Esq; Nathaniel Ray Thomas, Esq; Timothy Woodbridge, Esq; William Vassall, Esq; William Brown, Esq; Joseph Green, Esq; James Boutineau, Esq; Andrew Oliver, Esq; Josiah Edson, Esq; Richard Lechmere, Esq; Joshua Loring, Esq; John Worthington, Esq; Timothy Paine, Esq; William Pepperell, Esq; Jeremiah Powel, Esq; Jonathan Simpson, Esq; John Murray, Esq; Daniel Leonard, Esq; Thomas Palmer, Esq; Isaac Royall, Esq; Robert Hooper, Esq; Abijah Willard, Esq; John Erving, jun. Esq;

Yesterday a number of the above gentlemen, who reside in this and the neighbouring towns, met his Excellency the Governor in the Council Chamber at Salem; when, we hear, the following gentlemen, viz. Foster Hutchinson, John Erving, jun. Harrison Gray, Thomas Oliver, William Pepperell, Joshua Loring, Thomas Flucker, James Boutineau, and Joseph Lee, Esqrs. were sworn as members of Council, agreeable to the above appointment. Some, it is said, declined, or desired time for consideration.

We hear that his Excellency the Governor intends to call a new General Assembly together some time in October next.

General Gage has, at sundry times, used his utmost endeavours to prevent town-meetings, &c. but all to no purpose.

MARRIED.]

MARRIED] At Hampton, Mr. John May, to Miss Katharine Farnham, third daughter of Daniel Farnham, Esq; of Newburyport. At Salem, Mr. Ebenezer Hall, Printer, to Miss Polly Orne, of the same place. At Boston, Mr. Thomas Melvill, to Miss Priscilla Scollay, daughter of John Scollay, Esq;

DIED] Mr. Joseph Jackson. Capt. William Wingfield. Mrs. Labaron, wife of Mr. Labaron, Hatter. Mrs. Crowdry, widow. Miss Abiel Wood. Mr. Isaac

Meins, Distiller. Mrs. Jackson wife of Mr. Jackson of Plymouth. Mr. William Maxwell. Mrs. Hannah Tate, widow. Mrs. Ester Cordwell. Mrs. Sarah Tyler, relict of John Tyler. Mrs. Mary Edwards, widow of the late Mr. Robert Edwards. Mr. Obediah Low. Mrs. Elizabeth Goodenough. At Concord, Thomas Whiting, Esq; At Lexington, Mr. Robinson. At New-York, John Buckman. At Watertown, Josiah Convers, Esq; At Weston, Mr. James Mirick.

Meteorological Observations on the Weather, for August, 1774.

August	A.M.	Ther.	A.M.	Ther.	A.M.	Ther.	Fair.
1	8	76	1	84	11	71	Fair.
2	8	69	1	76	11	68	do.
3	8	69	1	73	10	71	do.
4	8	69	1	74	11	66	do.
5	8	67	1	71	11	62	do.
6	8	64	1	71	11	64	do.
7	8	65	1	73	10	68	do.
8	8	70	1	76	11	72	do.
9	8	69	1	73	10	66	do. and Cloudy.
10	8	67	1	72	10	70	do. do.
11	8	73	1	78	12	72	do.
12	8	74	1	85	11	67	do.
13	8	63	1	69	11	63	do.
14	8	67	1	78	11	68	do.
15	8	70	1	82	11	73	do.
16	9	76	1	80	11	74	do.
17	8	77	1	86	10	73	Rain. do.
18	8	71	1	75	11	69	Fair.
19	8	69	1	75	11	68	do.
20	9	73	1	82	11	73	do.
21	8	68	1	73	11	63	do.
22	8	71	1	83	11	78	do.
23	8	68	1	62	11	62	Rain.
24	8	60	1	59	11	57	do.
25	8	57	1	61	11	60	Rain and Cloudy.
26	8	58	1	67	11	61	Fair.
27	8	60	1	69	10	64	do.
28	8	65	1	77	10	73	do.
29	8	69	1	76	11	68	do.
30	8	69	1	81	11	75	do.
31	8	75	1	84	11	74	do. and Shower.

There was a great friendship between Mr. Cotton and him, which seems to have continued to the last. * He had great respect shewn him at first. He took more state upon him than any governor had ever done before. When he went, either to court or to church, four serjeants walked before him with their halberts. His administration for several months met with great applause. Towards the end of the year, the people grew discontented. He perceived it, and grew weary of the government. Receiving letters from London in December, urging his return home, he first communicated them to the council, and then called the general court together to ask their consent to his quitting the administration. He declared to them the necessity of his departure, and such of the council, as had seen the letters, affirmed that the reasons were very urgent, but not fit to be imparted to the whole court. The court took time until the morning to consider, when one of the assistants lamenting the loss of such a governor in a time of such danger, both from French and Indians, the governor burst into tears and professed that howsoever the causes propounded for his departure did concern the utter ruin of his outward estate, yet he would rather have hazarded all than gone from them at such a time, if something else had not pressed him more,

I

viz.

* A small house which he lived in, at the side of the hill above Queen street, he gave to Mr. Cotton, who made an addition to it after Mr. Vane went away, and lived and died there.

viz. the inevitable danger of God's judgments, which he feared were coming upon them for the differences and dissensions which he saw among them, and the scandalous imputation brought upon himself, as if he should be the cause of all, and therefore he thought it was best for him to give place for a time. The court did not think fit to consent to his going for such reasons. He found he had gone too far, and recalled himself, professing that the reasons which concerned his own estate were sufficient to satisfy him, and therefore desired he might have leave; the other passage slipped from him out of passion, not judgment. Whereupon the court agreed that it was necessary to give way to his departure, and ordered another meeting of the general court to make choice of a governor and deputy governor *, and as it was in the midst of winter (15 December) the freemen had liberty to send their votes in writing, if they did not come in person. Some of the church of Boston, loth to part with the governor, met together and agreed that it was not necessary, for the reasons alledged, that the governor should depart, and sent some of their number to signify as much to the court. The governor pretended to be overpowered, and expressed himself to be such an obedient son of the church, that notwithstanding the licence of the court, yet without the consent of the church he durst not go away. A great part of the people,

* In case the deputy should be chose governor as was expected.

ple, who were informed of this transaction, declared their purpose still to continue him; and it was thought advisable, when the day appointed for election came, to adjourn the court to May, the time of the annual choice. * Mr. Vane has been charged with as dark dissimulation, a few years after, in affairs of vastly greater importance; particularly, in the manner of giving his testimony in the case of the Earl of Strafford.

THERE came over with Mr. Cotton, or about the same time, Mr. Hutchinson, and his family, who had lived at Alford in the neighbourhood of Boston. Mr. Hutchinson had a good estate and was of good reputation. His wife, as Mr. Cotton says, "was well beloved, and all the faithful embraced her conference and blessed God for her fruitful discourses †." After she came to New-England, she was treated with respect, and much notice was taken of her by Mr. Cotton and other principal persons, and particularly by Mr. Vane the governor. Her husband served in the general court, several elections, as a representative for Boston, until he was excused at the desire of the church ‡. So much respect seems to have increased her natural vanity. Countenanced and encouraged by Mr. Vane and Mr. Cotton, she advanced doctrines and opinions which involved the colony

* Mass. records—*Hubbard*.

† Answer to Bailey.

‡ Mr. William Hutchinson was discharged from assisting at the particular courts at the expence of the church.
Mass. Rec. Dec. 1636.

colony in disputes and contentions ; and being improved, to civil as well as religious purposes, had like to have produced ruin both to church and state. The vigilance of some, of whom Mr. Winthrop was the chief, prevented, and turned the ruin from the country upon herself and many of her family and particular friends. Mr. Wheelwright, a zealous minister, of character for learning and piety, was her brother-in-law and firmly attached to her, and finally suffered with her. Besides the meetings for public worship on the Lord's day, the stated lecture every Thursday in Boston, and other occasional lectures in other towns, there were frequent private meetings of the brethren of the churches for religious exercises. Mrs. Hutchinson thought fit to set up a meeting of the sisters also, where she repeated the sermons preached the Lord's day before, adding her remarks and expositions. Her lectures made much noise, and sixty or eighty principal women attended them. At first, they were generally approved of. After some time, it appeared she had distinguished the ministers and members of churches through the country ; a small part of them under a covenant of grace, the rest under a covenant of works. The whole colony was soon divided into two parties ; and however distant one party was from the other in principle, they were still more so in affection. The two capital errors, with which she was charged, were these, " That the Holy Ghost dwells personally in a justified person ; and that
nothing

nothing of sanctification can help to evidence to believers their justification." From these two, a great number of others were said to flow, which were enumerated and condemned at a synod held the next year. The ministers of the several parts of the country, alarmed with these things, came to Boston while the general court was sitting, and some time before the governor, Mr. Vane, asked his dismission. They conferred with Mr. Cotton, and Mr. Wheelwright upon those two points. The last, they both disclaimed, so far as to acknowledge that sanctification did help to evidence justification; the other, they qualified, at least by other words; they held the indwelling of the person of the Holy Ghost, but not strictly a personal union, or as they express it, not a communicating of personal properties. The governor not only held with Mr. Cotton, but went further or was more express, and maintained a personal union. Mr. Winthrop, the deputy governor, denied both and Mr. Wilson, the other minister of Boston, and many of the ministers in the country, joined with him. A conference or disputation was determined on, which they agreed should be managed in writing, as most likely to tend to the peace of the church. When they could not find that the scriptures nor the primitive church, for the first 300 years, ever used the term, *prosopos*, or person, of the Holy Ghost, they generally thought it was best it should be forborn, as being of human invention. Upon the other question, Mr. Cotton in a sermon, the day the court met, had acknowledged

ledged that evident sanctification is a ground of justification, and went on to say, that in cases of spiritual desertion, true desire of sanctification was found to be sanctification, as divines usually held; and further, if a man was laid so flat upon the ground, as that he could see no desires, but only as a bruised reed did wait at the foot of Christ, yet here was matter of comfort, for this was found to be true sanctification in the root and principle of it. Mr. Vane and he both denied that any of these or any degree of sanctification could be evident without a concurrent sight of justification.* The town and country were distracted with these subtleties, and every man and woman who had brains enough to form some imperfect conceptions of them, inferred and maintained some other points, such as these; "A man is justified before he believes; faith is no cause of justification; and if faith be before justification, it is only a passive faith, an empty vessel, &c. and assurance is by immediate revelation only." The fear of God and love of our neighbour seemed to be laid by and out of the question. All the church of Boston, except four or five, joined with Mr. Cotton. Mr. Wilton, the other minister, and most of the ministers in the country, opposed him.

To increase the flame, Mr. Wheelwright preached a sermon (Jan. 19) in which, besides carrying antinomianism to the height, he made use of some expressions which were laid hold of by the court as tending to sedition; for which he

was

* Hubbard.

MASSACHUSETTS-BAY. 94

was sent for and examined whilst Mr. Vane was in office, but a full enquiry and determination was suspended until a more convenient time.

WHILST these contentions were thus increasing within, the Pequods, the most warlike of all the Indians, were plotting destruction from without. After Stone and his company were murdered they sent messengers to Boston to make peace, pretending that the murder was committed by a few bad fellows who had fled to the Dutch. Their ambassadors were courteously treated, and the terms of peace were agreed on. In confidence of their fidelity, John Oldham, of whom mention has been made before, went in a small bark to trade with the Indians at Block Island. They murdered him, but spared two boys and two Naraganset Indians who were of his company. The murderers were discovered by the crew of a small vessel, one Gallop master from Connecticut, which happened to come upon them soon after the fact. Gallop had with him only one man and two boys, and no arms except two muskets and two pistols. Although the deck was full of Indians who had guns, swords, &c. yet, as they were then not much used to them, they made but little resistance, and when he boarded the vessel they jumped into the sea, and many of them were drowned. He found Oldham's body not cold, his brains beat out and his limbs hacked off. Block Island was under the Naraganset Indians, but they denied their having any concern in the murder. The
murderers

murderers were sheltered and protected by the Pequods, who at the same time surprized divers English in Connecticut river. These proceedings caused the Massachusetts to send fourscore men, by water, under Captain Endicot, who had instructions to offer peace to the Indians upon their delivering up the murderers; if they refused to do it, then to attack them. A great number of them entered into some sort of parley by a messenger and interpreter, keeping at a great distance themselves; but, as soon as they knew the terms, they fled into the woods. Winter was approaching, and Mr. Endicot thought it adviseable to return home in order to prepare for a more general attack the next summer. There were some severe reflections cast upon him for not pursuing the enemy at that time. The Pequods, in the winter, attempted an union with the Naragansets. There had been a fixed inveterate enmity between the two tribes, but on this occasion the Pequods were willing to smother it, their enmity against the English being the strongest of the two; and although they had never heard the story of Polypheme and Ulysses, yet they artfully urged that the English were come to dispossess them of their country, and that all the Naragansets could hope for from their friendship, was, the favour of being the last devoured; whereas, if the Indians would unite, they might easily destroy the English, or force them to leave the country, without being exposed themselves to any hazard. They need not come to open battles: Firing their houses,

killing